Newport Mercury.

HOPE

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The Newport Mercury,

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NEWPORT, R. I.

THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1758, and is now in its one hundred and thirty-ninth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the Union, and, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of fifty-six columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments.—Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Societies Occupying Mercury Hall.

NEWPORT COUNCIL No. 31, Order United American Mechanics, John B. Carr, Councillor; James E. Mathewson, Recording Secretary, meets every Monday evening.

EXCELSIOR LODGE No. 49, I. O. of O. F., Herbert Kaull, Noble Grand; Perry B. Dawley, Secretary; meets every Tuesday evening.

MALBONE LODGE No 93, N. E. O. P., Henry M. Young, Warden; James H. Goddard, Secretary; meets 1st and 3d Wednesday evenings in each month.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, Dr. Frederick Bradley, President; Alexander McClellan, Secretary; meets 2d and 4th Wednesday evenings of each month.

PERSEVERANCE LODGE, No. 156, K. of H., Dictator, John Melville; Reporter, C. H Chase; meets 2d and 4th Thursday evenings.

REDWOOD LODGE No. 11, K. of P., Thomas Lucas, Chancellor Commander; Daniel P. Ball, Keeper of Records and Seal; meets every Friday evening.

DAVIS DIVISION No. 8, U. R. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain, A. B. Davis; Charles H. Koehne, Jr., Recorder; meets last Friday evening in each month.

Local Matters.

Torpedo boat No. 6, on her first trial under three boilers Wednesday, developed a speed of 26.95 knots. Her guaranteed speed is 27.5 knots. Her speed on Wednesday was made with a steam pressure of but 180 pounds of steam, where 225 pounds are allowed for the Government trial, thus she has leeway of 45 pounds with which to make the other .05 knots. This showing is considered remarkable. The ease with which the vessel moved through the water, and the small disturbance of water while at this terrific speed were remarked by all who saw the trial. Those on board also remarked the absence of vibration of the craft.

The formal formation of the new Holy Name Society of St. Joseph's parish took place last Sunday. The members of the society to the number of 101 were present in the church and after singing a hymn, the president, W. J. Christmas, read the obligations and Bishop Harkins, assisted by Fathers Doody and Downing, decorated each member with the badge of the society. After the reception, Rev. James Coyle of Taunton, formerly of St. Joseph's, addressed the Society.

William H. Simmons, a former Newporter, died at his residence in Central Falls, Thursday, in the 75th year of his age. Mr. Simmons was born in this city and learned his trade, that of a tailor, here, afterwards working in several towns in this state. The funeral services were held from the Central Falls Congregational Church of which he was Senior Deacon. Two daughters survive him.

The Epworth League of the First M. E. church held another of its enjoyable literary and musical entertainments Tuesday evening. The "papers" were by Miss Hattie E. French on "Alice and Phebe Cary" and by Hon. J. W. Horton on "Mexico and Her Missions." The musical numbers included Phebe Cary's "One Sweetly Solemn Thought" by a quartet, a vocal solo and a piano duet.

A load of hay, being drawn from Hon. E. A. Brown's farm in Middletown to the Park stables on Spring street, capsized at the foot of Sherman street shortly after 1 o'clock yesterday, and as we went to press it lay hard pressed against the Spring street front of Allan Bros.' tin shops. The driver, a Portuguese, escaped serious injury.

The year book of the Connecticut Society Sons of the American Revolution shows that society to be in a flourishing condition, having upon its rolls 995 names, 800 of which constitute the active membership.

On Friday and Saturday of last week, the Arctic Ice Company harvested about 1500 tons of ice, six inches thick, and the Newport Ice Company secured several hundred tons of equal thickness.

William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, have subscribed six dollars towards the silver service for the gunboat Newport.

Installation Ceremonies.

The ceremonies incident to installing Rev. T. C. MacClelland Ph. D., pastor of the United Congregational Church in this city took place Thursday evening and were very largely attended. At the council held in the afternoon the several Congregational churches in the State were represented and Rev. Alexander McGregor of Pawtucket was elected moderator. The evening's exercises were opened with an organ prelude and singing by the congregation, followed by the reading of the records of the afternoon's council. An invocation was offered by Rev. R. W. Wallace of this city, who also read the Scripture lesson. After singing by the congregation, Rev. Alexander McGregor offered the prayer of installation, which was followed by a vocal solo, "The Holy City," by Miss Hattie J. Hayes. The sermon, by Rev. Henry Van Dyke, of the Brick Presbyterian Church, New York, a former pastor, was preceded by the hymn "O Word of God Incarnate" and followed by the anthem "Lovely Appears." Rev. Wallace Nutting, D. D., of Providence, delivered a stirring charge to the people to heartily support their pastor, and Rev. James G. Vose, D. D., of Providence gave the charge to the pastor and extended to him the right hand of fellowship. Another hymn was sung, Rev. M. Van Horne of this city offered prayer and the exercises closed with the benediction by the pastor.

Peckham-Stevens.

The wedding of Miss Annie Newton Stevens and Mr. Edward S. Peckham took place at the residence of the bride's parents on Bull street Thursday noon and was witnessed by the relatives and friends of the contracting parties. The ceremony was performed by Rev. T. Calvin McClelland, Ph. D., of the United Congregational Church. The bride wore a handsome gown of white silk, with trimmings of Duchesse lace, with long tulle veil fastened with orange blossoms, and carried a bouquet of bride roses. The bride was given away by her father and the groom was attended by Mr. Samuel M. Stevens, brother of the bride, as best man. The ushers were Messrs. Joseph G. Stevens, 2d, Harold A. Peckham, Hiram Burlingham and Henry W. Cozzens, Jr. The bridegroom's gifts to the best man and ushers were handsome gold stick pins each set with a diamond. A reception followed the ceremony and Mr. and Mrs. Peckham left on the 3 o'clock train for a wedding tour, upon the completion of which they will return and reside on Park street.

Real Estate Sales and Rentals.

Mary Agnes Sullivan has quitclaimed to Catherine M. Harrington, wife of Michael Harrington, her right and title to a lot of land on Holland street containing 2500 square feet.

H. L. Dyer has rented for the heirs of D. T. Swinburne the store at 134 Bellevue avenue, to G. G. & A. H. Poppie, and for Mary C. Hammond and others the store at 64 Broadway, to Charles Dannin.

James T. Sullivan and wife have sold, by mortgage sale, to Michael O'Regan, for $1,704, a lot of land on Hammond street containing 4000 square feet.

Simeon Hazard has sold for Mrs. W D. Sayer and others, a lot of land on Warner street, on the Dodge plat so called, to Geo. W. Ritchie. Said lot comprises 4,557 square feet of land. Mr. Ritchie intends to erect a modern two-family house thereon at an early day. This is the sixth sale of land by Mr. Hazard in that immediate locality within the past year.

A. O'D Taylor has rented for Miss Isabella Leslie, her farm of forty-five acres, generally known as the Black Point Farm to Mrs. Dennis Murphy of Middletown.

A. O'D. Taylor has rented for the heirs of Alfred Smith the store at 163 Prospect Hill street, to Mr. Henry, of Boston.

A. O'D. Taylor has let on lease for Lieut. Hugh L. Willoughby his farm of about 10 acres situated near Coddington Point to Mr. Eleazar M. King.

A. O'D. Taylor has let on lease for Mrs. Elizabeth S. Engs, her cottage No. 21 Brinley street to Mr. George R. Pinner.

Mrs. Cynthia C. Chase, who died in Providence last Monday, was a daughter of the late Peleg Coggeshall of Portsmouth and widow of William B. Chase of Middletown. She leaves two sons, Peleg C. Chase of Boston and William B. Chase of Providence, and two brothers, Messrs. Peleg and Geo. B. Coggeshall, of Portsmouth. She was a most estimable lady and will be sincerely mourned by a wide circle of friends and acquaintances. Her funeral was solemnized on Wednesday.

The Newport Nursery Company held its annual meeting Thursday afternoon and elected Messrs. Wm. P. Clarke, John Congdon, Richard Gardner, Lucius D. Davis and Joseph P. Cotton a Board of Directors who, in turn, reelected Capt. Joseph P. Cotton president, Mr. L. D. Davis secretary and Mr. David F. Easterbrook treasurer.

Interred in Native Soil.

The remains of two of Newport's children have this week been brought from their late homes in other cities to their birth place for their final resting place.

Miss Florence F. Sherman, whose funeral obsequies took place on Tuesday, died in Providence on Saturday after a brief illness from pneumonia. Miss Sherman was a daughter of Philip and Amy B. Sherman of this city and was in the 40th year of her age. She was a most skilled trained nurse, having graduated with honor from the Rhode Island Hospital and St. Luke's Hospital, New York.

The remains of the late Thomas G. Peabody, who died in Providence last week, arrived in this city Wednesday noon, in charge of a delegation from King Philip Tribe of Red Men of Providence, of which the deceased was a Past Sachem. They were met by a delegation of nearly fifty members of Weenat Shassitt Tribe of this city and escorted to the Old Cemetery where prayers were offered by Rev. B. G. Boardman of the First Baptist Church and the last sad rites were performed in accordance with the burial service of the Red Men, Past Sachem Noah D. Payne of King Philip Tribe acting as prophet. Mr. Peabody was a son of the late William Peabody of this city, but had made his home in Providence for a number of years past.

The Artillery Fair.

The Committees in charge of the fair to be given by the Newport Artillery Company from February 15 to 19 are:

Executive—Chairman—Capt. H. C. Stevens, Jr.
Secretary—Private Charles T. Bliss.
Treasurer—Private Frank Bolman.
Lieut. J. H. Stacy, Corporal J. R. Austin, Privates James M. Openshaw, and Howard Ackers.
Hall and Invitations—Capt. H. C. Stevens, Jr.
Music—Lieut. J. H. Stacy.
Decorations—Private C. T. Bliss.
Rifle Range—Private H. M. Ackers.
Printing—Corporal John R. Austin.
Board of Lady Managers—Wives of the officers.
Soliciting Committee—Sergeant Howard R. Peckham, chairman; Lieut.-Col. Shaw, Major Bliss, Lieuts. Tilley, Cole and Hazard, Sergeant-Major Muenchinger, Quartermaster Sergeant Patterson, Ordnance Sergeant Lawton, Ensign Sergeant Williams, Sergeants Cooper, Peabody and Stacey, Corporals Mumford and Albro, Privates Ackers, Bailey, Barlow, Gordon, Spooner, White and Hayman.

ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

William Ellery Chapter Daughters of American Revolution.

Honorary Regent—Miss Mary G. Ellery.
Regent—Miss Mary G. Alexander.
Vice Regent—Miss Susan P. Swinburne.
Historian—Miss Henrietta C. Ellery.
Secretary—Miss Carolina B. Wilks.
Treasurer—Miss Marian Udall.
Registrar—Miss Edith M. Tilley.
Delegate to State Conference—Miss Mary G. Alexander; alternate, Miss Susan P. Swinburne.

Washington Commandery No. 4, K. T.

Eminent Commander—Henry C. Stevens, Jr.
Generalissimo—William B. Scott.
Captain General—Duncan McLean.
Prelate—Arthur B. Commerford.
Senior Warden—Thatcher T. Bowler.
Junior Warden—Joseph Gibson, 2d.
Treasurer—David M. Coggeshall.
Recorder—David Stevens.
Standard Bearer—Frank W. Caslor.
Sword Bearer—Herbert Bliss.
First Guard—Edward P. Therien.
Second Guard—John W. Gibson.
Third Guard—Frank P. Gladding.
Tyler—J. Gottlieb Spengler.
Musical Director—James H. Barney.

Horticultural Society.

President—Dr. Frederick Bradley.
First Vice President—John J. Butler.
Second Vice President—James A. Hovey.
Recording Secretary—Alexander McLellan.
Financial Secretary—Andrew S. Meikle.
Treasurer—Richard Gardner.
Executive Committee—Dr. Frederick Bradley, Andrew K. McMahon, James McLeish, Richard Gardner, Andrew S. Meikle, Alexander MacLellan and Joseph Gibson, 2d.
Finance—Andrew S. Meikle, Andrew K. McMahon, James A. Hovey, Thomas Beattie and Henry J. Hass.
Auditing—Joseph Gibson, 2d, John J. Butler and Andrew Ramsey.
Nominating—Thomas Beattie, Geo. Taylor, Charles D. Stark, Richard Gardner, Alexander MacLellan and Andrew S. Meikle.

General Burnside Assembly.

Ruler—Robert Patterson.
Instructor—Gustaf T. F. Moller.
Councillor—Charles T. Williams.
Secretary—George F. Rounds.
Treasurer—Henry C. Stevens.
Financial Secretary—Charles F. Narrett.
Prelate—George McLeod.
Director—Robert Agnew.
Guard—Charles D. Stark.
Sentry—William Johnson
Past Ruler—Robert G. Patterson.
Trustees—William H. Young, H. B. Kuyman, James G. Albro.
Grand Representatives—William H. Ward, Robert C. Patterson; alternates—George F. Rounds and H. B. Kenyon.

Redwood Lodge No. 11, Knights of Pythias, will attend service at St. George's church tomorrow evening. The sermon will be by Rev. Mr. Johnes, assistant rector of the church and a member of the Order, and a special musical programme will be rendered.

Rev. Geo. W. Cutter will deliver a sermon on "Some Lessons from the Life of George Washington" before the Grand Army Posts of this city at Channing Memorial Church on the evening of February 21st.

Mr. and Mrs. John Whipple, Jr., who have been visiting the former's parents in this city, have returned to their home in Virginia.

Mr. Charles D. Martin entertained the members of his Sunday school class at his home on Lincoln street Monday evening.

The Grand Assembly, Royal Society of Good Fellows, will meet in this city on the 10th of next month.

The Misses Gladding will spend the winter in New York.

The Essex sailed on her winter cruise Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. Max Norman has gone to South Carolina on a shooting expedition.

CITY COUNCIL.

Special Meeting Tuesday Evening—The Budget—$450,080.99 Given the Several Departments—Routine Business.

The special meeting of the City Council for receiving the Finance committee's report of ways and means for running the city government during the coming year, was held Tuesday evening. The report was received and its recommendations adopted without discussion. The tax ordinance, the assessment not to exceed $112,000 nor be less than $302,000, at the ratio of one per cent., was passed, as was also the ordinance apportioning the money among the several departments as follows:

State Tax	$11,825 14
Streets and highways, including Sewers and sprinkling streets	71,000 00
Public schools	70,000 00
Watch and police	31,000 00
Fire Department	37,000 00
Lighting streets	33,000 00
Salaries	28,243 00
City Asylum	5,000 00
Paupers and Vagrants	4,000 00
Public buildings	1,000 00
Public parks	3,500 00
Books, stationery and printing	1,500 00
Water Supply	10,500 00
Board of Health	1,000 00
Removal of House Offal	8,000 00
Burial Grounds	1,000 00
Ward Meetings	1,000 00
Sinking Funds	14,000 00
Coupons and Interest	26,020 00
Incidentals	500 00
Public Parks Improvement Fund	2,131 92
Henry B. A. Carey Schoolhouse	10,667 73
New England House and Lot	10,000 00
Bellevue Avenue Improvement	1,645 90
Morton Park Improvement	61 91
Harrison Avenue and Ridge Road	83 32
Total	$450,080 99

Upon the further recommendation of the Finance committee the city treasurer was authorized and directed to hire not less than $10,000 nor more than $40,000 at any one time, nor less than $100,000 nor more than $200,000 in all, from the Rhode Island Trust Co. of Providence at the rate of 3½ per cent. per annum, and to make his deposits with and draw his checks on the National Exchange Bank of this city—this bank's bid of $1127 for the city's deposits being accepted.

The annual reports of the Park Commission and Chief of Police were received.

An Executive communication, enclosing the following letter, was read and received:

> Hon. P. J. Boyle, Mayor, Newport, R. I.:
>
> My Dear Sir—In my letter addressed to yourself and President Carr, under date of November 23, 1896, with reference to the land on the north side of Wellington avenue in the city of Newport, belonging to Mrs. LeRoy King and me, proposed to be taken by the city for the purpose of a park, I therein expressed our willingness to dispose of the land to the city, under the conditions therein named, for the sum of $5,250.82, that amount being the exact cost of the stone dock and the valuation of the city on the property for the purpose of taxation.
>
> Upon further reflection, and as an expression of the affection of my brother, the late Mr. LeRoy King, for Newport, Mrs. King joins with me in the desire that the city accept this property as a free gift from us, subject of course to the conditions expressed in my said letter of November 23.
>
> With the full trust and confidence that the park will not only be an ornament to the city but also a source of pleasure and recreation to all its inhabitants,
>
> I am very truly yours,
> GEORGE GORDON KING.

Resolutions were passed authorizing acceptance of the deeds when approved by the city solicitor and requesting the Mayor to make suitable acknowledgement of the generous gift.

Communications were also received from the Jackson Club, setting forth certain wishes and objections of the colored voters of the city; from the highway committee nominating Francis P. Lynch as clerk of the highway department; from the board of health, nominating George C. Shaw as executive officer of the board, and from the Newport Artillery Company, extending an invitation to attend the opening night of the company's fair next month, an invitation which was accepted.

Resolutions were passed authorizing the city treasurer to pay $200 from the income of the Touro Ministerial and Cemetery fund to the park commission, for the care and embellishment of the property, and the balance to Rev. David Baruch, the minister or reader in charge of the synagogue; directing the committee on streets and highways to prepare and report an ordinance providing regulations for the construction and care of sidewalks; authorizing the issue and sale of the new park bonds, to the amount of $40,000, to run thirty years, the sum of $1,000 to be set aside annually as a sinking fund for their payment; and providing that when the plans for the new park shall be completed by the park commission, they shall be referred to the highway committee, which is authorized to obtain proposals for the material and labor for the masonry, dredging, filling and other work necessary to the completion of the park.

The bonds of Tax Collector Samuel McAdam, for $15,000, with Charles T. Hopkins and Lewis L. Simmons as sureties; of City Clerk William G. Stevens, for $4,000, with Frederick Tompkins and Nicholas Underwood as sureties; and of Probate Clerk William H. Hammett, for $1,000, with Lizzie M. Hammett and Edwin S. Burdick as sureties, were received and approved.

The petitions of the Grand Army Posts of the city, asking for an appropriation for Memorial Day, and of Rev. Mr. Baruch, asking that $300 be set aside from the income of the Touro Ministerial fund, for his services as teacher of Hebrew, were referred to the finance committee.

The following petitions were referred to the committee on streets and highways: Of Robert C. Bacheller and others, asking that Second street, from Cherry to a point two hundred feet north of Hawthorne, be turnpiked and covered with crushed stone; of John R. Daly and others, that Gurney court, off Cherry street, be put in proper condition to prevent its being flooded, and accepted by the city; and of Henry M. Young and others, that North Newport avenue be sewered, curbed and macadamized.

Petitions were referred to the committee on street lights as follows, the first-named with power to act: Of James E. Braman and others, for an electric light on Second street, between Battery and Hawthorne streets; of John Carney and others, for two gas lights on Merton road, between Freebody street and Annandale road; of John Corridon and others, for an electric light at the corner of Van Zandt avenue and Long lane (Farewell street); and of Dudley Newton and others, for electric lights at the corner of Spring and Mary, Spring and Church, Spring and Mill, and Spring and Pelham streets.

JOINT CONVENTION.

The two boards met in joint convention and re-elected Francis P. Lynch, clerk of the highway department, and Geo. C. Shaw, executive officer of the board of health, and elected Fred. M. Hammett an overseer of the poor in place of Mr. Buffum who had declined to serve.

ALDERMANIC.

The Board of Aldermen granted numerous licenses for hackney carriages and drivers, approved by the superintendent of hacks, and several plumbers' licenses, approved by the inspector of plumbing, and drew the following jurors:

Grand—William Burdick, George N. Weaver, Arthur H. Popple, George E. Anthony, James Chase, John McFadden, William Andrews, Jr., George H. Carr, Peter J. Geraghty, Patrick Courtney, Jeremiah Parmenter, Arthur N. Todd, James S. Hazard, Joseph T. Howard, Patrick R. Condon.

Petit—Robert M. Wilkey, Benjamin F. Downing, Simeon Hazard, Edwin S. Burdick, Charles Crandall, Jr., William E. Williams, William Hamilton, Thomas W. Ryan, Louis Shanteler, James B. Lawton, Arthur Guillaume, William M. Smith, Peter F. Clark, Charles B. Marsh, Dennis McDonald, Edwin F. Cooper, Gustavus Stimpson, William Williamson, Russell M. Boole, Oscar E. Peabody, John Feeney, Algernon A. Sisey, Thomas O'Connell, Theophilus F. Lake, Richmond S. Shepley, George B. Coggeshall, Harry M. Peabody, William H. Crandall, George C. Stoddard, William A. Ward, Martin Breen, James Byrne, Michael E. Keefe, Owen C. McDonald, John Grayson, Herbert Crosby, Edward J. Winsor, Edwin D. Morgan, John M. Buckley, William F. Robinson, Clarence A. Hammett, John Stanford, Charles C. Northup, Peter J. O'Connor, George W. Taylor, John J. Harris, John Sergerson, Joshua Hammond, William B. Johnson, Emanuel J. Roderick, William M. Austin, Bernard F. Nolan, Patrick Sullivan, George A. Webb, James Nolan, Henry P. Butler, Robert O Cottrell, James B. Jordan, Dennis Sullivan, Albert C. Chadbourn.

Court of Common Pleas.

The Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court, Judge Douglas presiding, began its January session Monday morning, when the following grand jurors were called and qualified: William H. Tew, John E. Sullivan, D. B. Allen, William J. Burke, Charles E. Briggs, F. A. Sherman, Josiah C. Gifford, Nelson H. Russell, J. G. Peckham, David B. Peabody, J. F. Peabody, William H. Potter, Winfield S. Dodge. Charles A. Swanson and Thomas Shepley of Newport were summoned to fill vacancies on the grand jury. Winfield S. Dodge was appointed foreman.

Charles J. Dodge, Adm., vs. Phoenix Light and Coal Company, was continued pending motion for a new trial. Frederick S Folwell vs. Providence Journal Co., and National Exchange Bank vs. Catherine Galvin, executrix, were continued pending motion in appellate division. The usual number of old cases which have been on the docket during many sessions were also continued. Gideon P. Rose vs. Seabury A. Mitchell was ordered discontinued by the court. The following cases were entered settled: Seiz and Walpole Manufacturing Company vs. Francis T. Clark, William H. Walcott vs. Henry G. Bryer (two cases), Andrew Sutherland vs. George W. Tracy.

In the case of George W. T. Tilley et als vs. George T. Seabury, being a partition suit, in which the plaintiffs, as heirs at law, pray for a division of the property of the late Celinda B. Tilley, T. Mumford Seabury was appointed guardian ad litem over the person and estate of George T. Seabury.

The Grand Jury brought in indictments against Daniel Howland of Jamestown, for arson, and Alexander Nelson of this city for assault with a dangerous weapon. Mr. F. F. Nolan, counsel for Mr. Howland, asked for a continuance and the case was marked for trial on Monday next. The defense will be insanity. Nelson pleaded not guilty and was remanded to await trial. No indictments were returned against William J. Sharkey and Edward P. Harrison.

Tuesday was a quiet day in court, there being no cases tried. The following criminal appeals were continued: John Reynolds, Frank N. Rudolph, Samuel Swan, James M. Meal, Josephine Morrissey, Joseph Wade, John A. Shaw, Rose Williams, William Quigley and John J. Mahoney. The following criminal appeals were discontinued: Patrick J. Coffey, Daniel J. Coffey, Samuel Harrington, Michael E. Harrington, Lillie Shields, Rufus Hun, and Jennie L. Tozier. Angelo Solotto submitted to judgment in the sum of $29 18 and Isidio Maccolini in the sum of $130.82.

In the case of Fishel, Levy & Co., vs. John Campbell the defendant submitted to judgment in the sum of $108 53.

On Wednesday, the case of Ruth M. Franklin vs. Robert S. Franklin was heard, Clark Burdick appearing for plaintiff and A. A. Baker for defendant. This was an action to recover the sum of $4,165 00 alleged to have been loaned to the defendant at various times. The defense attempted to show that the money loaned had not been for personal use, but had been paid into the firm of Franklin Brothers, of which the defendant was formerly a member. It appeared that at the death of the husband of the plaintiff, her son, Robert S. Franklin, had managed his mother's affairs and had never rendered an accounting for money expended. After the dissolution of the firm of Franklin Brothers, Mrs. Franklin placed her business in the hands of George W. Swinburne, and the sum for which the suit was brought remained unaccounted for. The defendant showed receipted bills for a portion of the amount and showed that it had been spent for the plaintiff. The balance he claimed had been converted to the use of the firm of Franklin Brothers. The jury after being out four hours, failed to agree upon a verdict.

The case of Thomas G. Brown vs. Mary R. Sayer, though a simple suit for trespass and ejectment to recover possession of a church pew, was one of the most interesting and, in certain particulars, the most important on the docket. The pew in question is in Trinity church and was formerly the property of the late Julius Sayer. Mr. Sayer was not a regular attendant at church and, being separated from his wife, the pew was occupied by his daughter and his suitors. After his death, however, his wife assumed possession of the pew, and persisted in occupying it to the exclusion of everybody else. Finally the daughter refused to pay the taxes assessed on the pew unless she could have possession, and, when sufficiently in arrears, the pew was duly advertised and sold at public auction by order of the corporation, for non-payment of taxes. Michael Callaghan was the purchaser and he later transferred it to Miss Mary A. Sayer, the daughter. Mrs. Mary R. Sayer, the defendant in the present suit, persisted in her claims however, and succeeded in "holding the fort" although being compelled to climb into the pew or remove locks in order to do so. Miss Sayer, being unable to use it, transferred the pew back to Mr. Callaghan who, being also excluded from its occupancy, refused to pay the tax assessments, and last May the property was again sold for the taxes, Mr. Thos. G. Brown, junior warden of the church, being the purchaser. Mrs. Sayer still persisted in her annoyances, however; hence the suit for trespass and ejectment, in which the plaintiff was non-suited. Ample evidence was produced at the trial to substantiate every claim of the plaintiff except that of the validity of the title of ownership in the pew. This was declared void although the deed had been drawn and signed in strict accordance with all similar documents given by the corporation since 1733—the earliest records. The charter specifically says that all deeds and transfers by the corporation shall be made by the treasurer for the time being, when authorized by the wardens and vestry, and bear his signature and the seal of the corporation, while the deed held by the plaintiff was signed only by the warden and junior warden and bore no corporate seal. Col. Sheffield, Jr., council for the plaintiff, claimed the universal practice of 150 years to be a fair presumption of right, but was non suited and took exceptions which carry the case to the Appellate Division. Another question was raised at this trial, which is of the highest importance from a legal standpoint and which will now be settled by the Appellate Court, and that is, whether a church pew is real estate or personal property.

Edward H. Crandall pleaded nolo to a charge of larceny and was allowed to depart upon his own recognizance. In the case of James Dunphy vs. Walter Dunphy, an action to recover for board, judgment was entered for $225. Peter Roylan vs. Charles W. Anthony has been settled.

Congressman Bull has laid before the Lighthouse Board at Washington certain facts in connection with the petition of the vessel owners of Rhode Island and others engaged in maritime pursuits for the establishment of a light and fog signal at the entrance to the Great Salt Pond harbor of refuge, Block Island. He showed that from April, 1896, to November, 1896, inclusive, 6137 vessels of all kinds sought refuge in the harbor; that the work of improvement on the harbor authorized by Congress last session has steadily progressed, and that the channel has been widened and dredged to a depth of 12 feet at low water.

MIDDLETOWN.

The regular monthly meeting of the Town Council and Court of Probate was held on Monday and was attended by all the members. There was little to engross the attention of the Court of Probate and the only matters passed upon were the petition of Susan G. Chase and others, for the appointment of Edward P. Chase as administrator on the estate of Daniel Chase, and the petition of Nathaniel Greene to prove the will of Mary J. Greene, and for letters testamentary on her estate. These petitions were severally received referred to the third Monday of February, and notice ordered on each.

The time of the Town Council was chiefly occupied in examining and allowing accounts, and a total of $187.17 was ordered paid from the Town Treasury. This was quite a light draft when compared with the payments ordered at some of the former councils. The principal item of expense was for cleaning the highways from snow after the storm of December 23. The aggregate of bills presented for work under this head was $276.36, divided as follows: Districts—No. 1, John H. Spooner, surveyor, $58.05; No. 2, C. Henry Congdon, surveyor, $55.40; No. 3, James H. Barker, surveyor, $60.60; No. 4, Chas. A. Peckham, surveyor, $101 81.

JURORS WARNED.—Edward E. Peckham, John F. Peabody and David B. Peabody were in attendance as grand jurors, on Monday, at the Common Pleas Division of the Supreme Court, and Ferdinand J. Cornelis, John Jaffray, Herman F. Peckham and Wenceslaus A. Vanleek were warned to appear as petit jurors on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. William J. Peckham, nee Peabody, held a delightful reception at their new home on Wapping Road Thursday evening, having just returned from their wedding trip. Their many friends from Newport, Portsmouth and Middletown were in attendance and greeted the young couple with handsome and useful presents. Refreshments were served and a very pleasant evening was passed. Mrs. W. H. Allen, wife of the former pastor of the M. E. church, and Mrs. Ida Brown, sister of the groom, assisted in receiving.

JAMESTOWN.

The fair and dance at the Gardner House Tuesday evening for the benefit of Conanicut Council, Royal Arcanum, was voted by all who attended an unqualified success. The rooms were handsomely decorated and reflected great credit on all who assisted in any way, but especially Mrs. Abbott Chandler and Mrs. N. S. Littlefield, who were the originators of the fair. Steamer Beavertail made a special trip, thereby enabling a number from Newport to enjoy the affair. Mrs. Albert Caswell and Mrs. Wager Briggs presided over the cake table; Mrs. William Watson and Mrs. William Champlin tempted all beholders with their attractive display of fancy articles; Miss Leroy and Mrs. Howard Ellis dispensed candies; both useful and ornamental were the aprons spread out to view by Miss Flanders, while the dolls which held carnival under the charge of Mrs. Henry T. Knowles made everyone wish they were children once more and the happy possessor of the whole family. That the inner man was not forgotten was evidenced by the bountiful refreshment table under the watchful eyes of Mrs. Ambrust and Mrs. Job Ellis and the tip-top New England supper served by Mrs. David Gardon. Miss Phebe Champlin kept all guessing faculties awake by her endeavors to dispose of a guess cake and Mrs. W. B. Gill tried to counteract the evil influence which always finds mischief for idle hands, by providing a bountiful supply of peanuts and a handsome prize to the person making the largest grab. The cravings of the thirsty were satisfied with ice cold lemonade by Miss Anna Wright and ice cream was dispensed under the superintendence of Mr. N. S. Littlefield. Capt. Ambrust proved as successful in handling a land boat as he has in the management of sea-boats, for the treasure boat under his captaincy yielded a considerable profit to the net proceeds. The successful guessers were: Morris chair, M. W. Wetherell; picture, W. H. Gardner; lady's umbrella, H. M. Ward; turkey, Mrs. N. S. Littlefield; tea table, Mrs. William Gill; carving knife, Mrs. Henry T. Knowles; lady's slippers, Mrs. William Brooks; gentleman's slippers, Mr. William B. Gill; lady's hat, Capt. Abbott Chandler; umbrella, Capt. Carr; ham, Mr. Elijah Anthony. Mr. William Gill won a cut glass dish, for grasping the largest number of peanuts in his hand.

Early Tuesday morning fire broke out in the Beavertail farm house, owned by Elisha and Amos Cross of Wakefield, and occupied by Mrs. Isaac Head and family, and the house was burned to the ground, the occupants losing everything. The building was erected for George Armstrong nearly a century ago and being situated some three and a half miles from the town, the fire had gained too much headway for the fire department to be of any material assistance when it arrived.

Mrs. Ellen Cottrell is visiting friends in Providence and Boston.

A very enjoyable reception was given at the Newport Reading Room Thursday evening by the members and subscribers of that institution under the able committeeship of Messrs. William R. Hunter, Hugh K. Norman, John Whipple, John Boit and Samuel Powel, Jr. Mrs. John Whipple, Mrs. F. P. Sands and Mrs. Hugh K. Norman received the guests and the evening was pleasantly occupied with social games and dancing to music by the Naval Station orchestra.

William Ellery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, held a most enjoyable reception and tea at the rooms of the Newport Historical Society yesterday noon. The charter was presented to the society and the musical programme was well selected and charmingly rendered.

Mr. R. R. Hazard, formerly of Newport, but who has made his home in the West for a number of years, is now postmaster of the thriving town of Hazard in Spokane County, Washington.

FORT FRAYNE.

By Capt. CHARLES KING, U. S. A.

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CHAPTER X.

Just as first call for tattoo was sounding (no one having thought to tell the orderly trumpeter that, both on account of the holiday and the unexpected duty for the garrison, "the rules were suspended") a long column of cavalry wound away through the shimmer of the snowy moonlight and disappeared from sight along the flats below the post. Fenton and Wayne, with four of the six troops, had ridden down stream for a ten mile march. His object was to bring Big Road, with his little village, warriors, women, children, ponies, dogs, dirt and all, within the lines of the reservation of Fort Frayne. Once there even cowboy dare not molest them and no self appointed sheriff could impose his authority. With all Thorpe's bluster Fenton felt reasonably assured that even in so turbulent a corner of Wyoming the hustlers could not muster in force sufficient to warrant an attack that night.

Big Road's braves were few in number, but they were fighters to a man. Their sins, like those of all their tribe and kindred tribes, had long since been forgiven them by Uncle Sam, and it was not for his vassals to keep up the feud. Rare, indeed, are the cases when the soldier has long cherished a grudge against the Indian. The Twelfth had fought like devils after the murder, as they could but regard it, of their beloved colonel, but when the opposing band had finally surrendered and accepted the situation all rancor speedily died away.

It seemed to the regiment, therefore, a perfectly natural and obvious thing that it should hasten forth to protect this little remnant from the revenge of the whites. Laramie Pete, with all his faults, was a frontier hero whose popularity was second only to that of Thorpe, and at the latter's call, from far and near, cowboy, ranchman, miner and prospector would hasten to join forces under his leadership, and in 24 hours or less he could count on 500 determined followers, fearless as they were reckless, and defiant of any law that was not of their own devising.

In the selection of his troops Fenton had been governed by the time honored tenets of the Twelfth. Leale's men, having returned but a month before from a tour of detached service, escorting a government survey through the lands of the Shoshones far to the west, were therefore the ones designated to remain in charge of the post, being supported by what was left of the so called Indian troop—Crow Knife's company, a band of swarthy cavalrymen that took Uncle Sam's clothing, pay and rations with avidity, and even to his drill and discipline, so long as it was a new toy, but little by little the innate sloth and restlessness of the savage nature prevailed, and, one after another, noncommissioned officer and private, the Sioux soldiery had been discharged until nearly all were gone. Of the dozen that remained, however, were some of the noblest specimens of the race, men, who, like Crow Knife, seemed determined to rise above the apathy of the past into some position of power and influence for their people in the future, and it was almost unspeakable grief to these that they should be told that they could not go with the command.

Yet Fenton's decision was a wise one. Ever since Big Road's messengers (White Wolf and Pretty Bear) dashed into the garrison at 8 o'clock, claiming the intercession of the Great Father's soldiers, the excitement among the remnant of the Indian troop was furious. For a moment it looked as though they might cast off their uniforms and, turning out in breechclout and paint and feathers, indulge in a genuine old fashioned war dance on the parade. They were wild to get their arms and horses and to gallop to the succor of their kinsmen down the valley, but the lieutenant commanding was a cool hand, and, aided by the persuasive talk of one or two older warriors, measurably quieted the disturbance. Then, as most of the men on guard begged to be allowed to go with their comrades, seven of the Indians were distributed among the three reliefs, and Leale's men filled all the other gaps. It was about 9:30, as has been said, when the column marched away. It might be back before Christmas night. It might not be back for a week. No one at the moment could say because, even now, Big Road could have broken camp and started with his whole village on a night march for the fastnesses of the mountains, uncertain what fate might be in store for them if he remained. With the column went White Wolf and Bear, the former generally believed to be one of the four Indians engaged in the fracas that wound up the earthly career of Laramie Pete. Ahead of the column, full gallop, with only a single orderly, but with instructions to tell Big Road and his people to stay just where they were, as the Great Father meant to come to their protection, went Lieutenant Warren, and the maddest, "miserablest" man in all the garrison was Lieutenant Will Farrar.

When a young fellow is full of soldierly ambition, when he knows he is master of his work and is eager for an opportunity to prove it, when everybody has been treating him as a boy and he knows he has all the ability of a man, when his sweetheart, even, has been teasing and twitting him upon his apparent lack of consequence in the eyes of the garrison, and he is therefore all the more mad to prove at any hazard that it contains no more daring and spirited an officer, such an opportunity as was here afforded Mr. Farrar was not to be lost. He had implored Colonel Fenton to let him be the bearer of the message and was broken hearted at the kind but firm refusal. "The Indian is peculiar, Will," said the old soldier gently. "He never forgets or forgives. If his father had been killed as yours was he would hold it something to be avenged, although resentment had to be concealed, perhaps for years. They know you are his son. They know that the white men are leaguing now to avenge the death of Pete. They cannot understand such a thing as white soldiers, from sheer sense of duty and justice, interposing against their own kind to save the red man. In your coming they would read only treachery and would argue that you came to urge their remaining so that we might join our white brethren in surrounding and wiping them out of existence. Whatever you urged, even in my name, they would be sure not to do. No, I must send Warren. They know him well and trust him." But Fenton was thankful he had so good an excuse, for even without it he could not have brought himself to send Marjorie Farrar's only remaining son upon a mission that might prove perilous—that would certainly seem perilous in her eyes.

Hastening to the chaplain's as soon as Thorpe made his melodramatic exit, Ormsby was met at the door by the good old dominie himself and begged him to say to Mrs. Farrar that there was no cause for alarm. There had been a fight between Indians and cowboys several miles away, and Colonel Fenton had decided to send a force out to keep the peace. She heard his voice, and faintly but eagerly asked that he should come in. It was Helen, not Ellis, who bore her message—Helen, who noted with comfort, and Ellis, with mixed emotion, that the mother had learned to lean upon this stanch and devoted friend. Mrs. Farrar took his hand and looked appealingly up into his face as he briefly told her what had happened and what the colonel had decided to do.

"Will Willy have to go?" was her one question, and, ignorant as yet that Leale's troop would be designated to remain, Ormsby gravely answered that he presumed the entire command was ordered out. "But," he added reassuringly, "that fact itself is the surest guarantee of peace. There can be no further disorder in face of so strong a force."

For answer she bowed her head and hid it in her slender white hands. No wonder it seemed as though Christmas ever brought its tragedy to her at old Fort Frayne.

And then came diversion that was merciful. There was a rush of light footsteps, a flutter of silken skirts on the porch without, a bang at the door and in came Kitty, flushed, disheveled, tearful, indignant.

"What's this about Willy's going?" she demanded. "Where is he? What business has he— Why, he cannot go, Mrs. Farrar. He's engaged to me for the german tomorrow night."

There was something so comical in her utter inability to understand the gravity of the situation, to realize that a soldier's duty far outranked even so solemn a compact as an engagement to dance with his sweetheart, that even Mrs. Farrar forgot her grief and apprehension for the moment and opened her arms to the imperious little lady and drew her to her heart.

"Ah, Kitty, you have the same lesson to learn that I had long years ago," she cried as she sought to soothe and console the child, but Miss Ormsby was in no mood for petting. She was up in arms. She was being defrauded. Uncle Fenton had no business whatever to send Willy away on such a quest at such a time. It was worse than inconsiderate. It was outrageous, and then Mrs. Farrar's face went white again as she asked what Kitty meant, and then Kitty's nerve gave way, and she buried her bonny face on that motherly shoulder and burst into tears.

"I thought you'd heard," she sobbed. "They have only just told me. Captain Farwell came home to change his dress, and I asked him where Will was, and he said he left him offering his services to Uncle Fenton to ride ahead to the Indians, and he wanted to know if I didn't think Will was a trump. I don't—I didn't—I think it's simply h-h-heartless in him!"

And then Mrs. Farrar raised her eyes appealingly to Ormsby, and he went without a word. He knew what she needed and hastened in search of Will. He found him at Fenton's, whither he had accompanied the colonel, and where he was still pleading and tugging at his tiny mustache and tramping up and down and biting his nails, while Fenton, in the adjoining room, was calmly getting out of his dress clothes and into winter field garb.

"Would you mind dropping this and going down to the chaplain's and comforting your mother and my sister?" said Ormsby as soon as he could get in a word edgewise.

"Yes. Go. Will," said Fenton, "and tell her that there is nothing whatever in this affair to worry about. We're merely going to bring old Big Road up here to take Christmas dinner at the fort. There's no chance for a fight or you should go along. No, it's useless arguing, my boy. I'd do anything for you that's right, but this is absolutely unreasonable on your part. Now go and tell those two blessed women that you're to remain on guard over them, and they'll rise up and call me blessed—at least they ought to.

And so, finally, Ormsby got the peppery young fellow out of the house and fairly started, Ormsby keeping pace with him as he strode excitedly from the room.

"I want you to do something for me, Will," said he in a low tone as they hastened along. "I'm going with the command, and I haven't a moment to spare. Give this note to Mrs. Daunton for me as soon as possible after you reach the house. May I rely upon you?"

And as he spoke he held forth an envelope, evidently snugly filled, and Farrar took it mechanically and without reply. The boy was thinking only of his own disappointment. "Do you understand, Will?" persisted Ormsby. "It is of great importance that she should have it before 10 o'clock. You won't forget!" And wondering now, Farrar promised, and Ormsby turned abruptly back.

"I wish to the Lord I were in your place," was poor Will's parting shout as the guardsman hurried back to dress for the night ride. Already the four troops had marched to stables and were saddling. Already there were sounds of excitement over across the river and much scurrying through the straggling street of the cattle town of well mounted ranchmen and "cow punchers." Thorpe was as good as his word. He was rousing the county with a vengeance, hoping to ride down the valley in strong force within the hour and "wind up the whole business" before the cavalry could come to the rescue of the offending band. Will could hear the occasional whoop and yell that came ringing over on the still night air, and he was in a petulant mood bordering on exasperation when admitted at the chaplain's and ushered into the parlor, where Kitty still lay clasped in the mother's arms.

She scrambled to her feet the instant he entered and began an energetic outburst, but the sight of his woebegone face checked her suddenly. Mrs. Farrar read instantly the cause of his gloom, and her eyes brightened with rejoicing.

"Willy, my boy, then you don't have to go?"

"Don't have to go!" was the wrathful answer. "Don't have to go! I've been on my knees to that stony hearted old rip for the last ten minutes, and he won't let me go."

"God bless him!" were the mother's fervent words. "He knew—he well knew—what it would cost me to have my only boy torn from me at this time," was the thought that flashed through her mind, and her eyes welled with grateful tears, though she could say no more. It was Kitty who restored the social equilibrium. "I won't have you speak of Uncle Fenton in that disgraceful way, Mr. Farrar. You ought to be thankful you don't have to go, as you put it. Have you totally forgotten our engagement for tomorrow night?"

"Oh, for heaven's sake, Kitty! What is that at such a time as this? There won't be a sign of a dance unless they all get back in time, and I'd rather be dead than left here the first scout the regiment has after my joining it." He threw himself disgustedly into a chair, refusing to see his mother's outstretched hand and for the time being absolutely indifferent to Kitty's reproaches. It was the discovery of this fact that taught her how thoroughly in earnest he was, taught her that there was something alive in his heart of which she might well be jealous, and for the first time in her life the girl stood a little in awe of him, and, relinquishing her purpose of upbraiding, she turned back, baffled and defeated, and took refuge by the mother's chair.

"Willy, my boy, then you don't have to go?"

"Tell us who are to go, Willy," said Mrs. Farrar entreatingly.

"Everybody but me and Leale. They'll be off in ten minutes too. Even Jack Ormsby goes, and I'm ordered—absolutely ordered—to stay here, as if I were some—some baby in arms, unfit to do duty with my fellows. I'll never forgive Fenton as long as I live."

"And I'll never forget it," murmured the mother as she gently checked Kitty, once more about to burst into impetuous speech. "I'm sure Colonel Fenton had grave and good reasons for keeping you here, my son, and if so tried and brave a soldier as Captain Leale can remain without reproach surely you can."

"There's just the difference," answered Will miserably. "Leale has been under fire and on trying duty time and again. His reputation was assured long years ago. I'm treated as a boy by—by everybody in this garrison, high or low, and forbidden a chance to do a thing. If you folks want to see that command off, the sooner you get out to the bluff the better."

"But you are going to take us, Willy," said his sister sympathetically. "Kitty and I, at least, wish to see the regiment. Do you care to go, mother, dear?" she asked anxiously, and then crossing over to her mother's side bent down and kissed her, but the question was no sooner asked than she would gladly have recalled it—"or will you come home now with me?" she hastened to say.

"I'll take mother home," said Will. "Go on if you want to see them start. I don't. That's more than I could possibly stand. The chaplain will take you gladly enough."

And so at last did Miss Ormsby begin to realize that even in the eyes of the man she had captivated she was for the time being of no account.

It was one of Fenton's fads to have out the band when the regiment or any considerable detachment of it marched away, and now, even at night, he did not depart from his practice. The chaplain had opened the door to note the progress of the preparations across the parade. Orderlies with the horses of the officers were trotting past. The noncommissioned staff were already mounting at the adjutant's office, and over at the band barracks the gray chargers, the music stools of the musicians, were being led into the line.

A mounted band was something that Kitty had never seen, and curiosity and coquetry combined led her to lend her ear to the chaplain's suggestion that she should come out and see the column ride away and wave a goodby to her admirers among the subalterns. If Will persisted in his ill temper, there was no sense in staying there, and perhaps the quickest way to bring him to terms was to manifest interest in his fellows. So, leaving him to the ministrations of his mother, she danced away to the front door, Ellis promptly following. The night was still and beautiful, softly hazy and not very cold, and the scene across the snow covered parade was full of life and animation. Lights were dancing to and fro among the company quarters. Two of the designated troops had already marched up from the stables, formed line in front of their barracks and, dismounting, were awaiting the sounding of adjutant's call and the formation of the squadron. Officers were mounting every moment along the row and trotting out to join their commands, and presently, from the colonel's big house on the edge of the bluff, came three horsemen clad in heavy winter field garb, and even in the dim light there was no difficulty in recognizing Fenton's soldierly form. These were joined by the adjutant as they rode out upon the parade, and then one of the group came jogging over toward the chaplain, followed by an attendant orderly. It was Jack Ormsby, and Kitty fluttered down to the gate to meet him.

"You and Aunt Lucretia will have to keep house by yourselves tonight, little sister," said he laughingly as he bent to kiss her goodby. "Corporal Rorke is to sleep at the house, so that you will not lack for guards. Where's Will?"

"He's with his mother in the parlor and just too miserable for anything," said Kitty, who, now that she could see for herself the preparation for a march, began to feel far more sympathy for her lover, if not actually to wish that she were a man and could go too. Ellis, quick to notice Ormsby's coming, had slipped back within the hall and partially closed the door. Glancing over her shoulder, she could see that her mother had left her reclining chair and was bending fondly over Will, smoothing his tumbled hair and striving to soothe and comfort him, but it was evident that Will was sorely hurt, for he turned away in irrepressible chagrin and distress and covered his face with his hands. Helen Daunton, forgetful for the moment of her own bitter trouble, had sought to aid her friend in consoling the boy, but it was her first experience in such a case. She had never realized what it meant to a proud and ambitious young soldier to be held in garrison when his comrades were being sent to the field, and, finding presently that she could be of little aid, she drew away toward the window to join the chaplain and his wife, who were gazing out upon the parade, when the stirring notes of adjutant's call came trilling through the hazy moonlight, and, with a groan that seemed to rise from the depths of his heart, poor Will threw himself face downward upon the sofa, utterly refusing to be comforted.

"Come," said the chaplain in a low tone, "they will be better left to themselves. Let us go out and see the troops form line," and, hastily quitting the parlor, they came suddenly upon Ellis lingering at the outer door.

"Mr. Ormsby was saying goodby to Kitty," she nervously explained, "and I remained here for a moment. He is still there."

Yes, still there, although he had said adieu to his little sister, and the squadron was rapidly forming on the parade. Still there and looking now and then beyond Kitty's pretty, pathetic little face, clouded with a trouble altogether new to it. Still there, and longing for a sight of the face he loved as he did no other despite all its coldness and aversion. Then they came hurrying forth—the old dominie and his faithful helpmeet, the two young and beautiful women—and at sight of them Ormsby suddenly dismounted and passing the reins to his orderly ran nimbly up the steps and extended his hand. "Good night, chaplain—good night, Mrs. Ransom. We count on eating our Christmas dinner here despite the night march. Good night, Miss Farrar," he added gravely, gently. "We still hope to be here to wish you merry Christmas. Please extend my sympathies to Will. I know how hard it is for him to stay. Good night, Mrs. F—Mrs. Daunton," he stumbled on, and extended to her the hand which he had withheld from Ellis. "Oh, pardon me! Did Farrar give you a note I intrusted to him for you?"

"Not yet, Mr. Ormsby. He has hardly thought of anything but his grief at being retained here."

"Well, ask him for it before 10 o'clock. It"—and he was halting painfully now, for Ellis, withdrawing a pace from the group, was gazing straight into his face—"it—it explains itself. You'll understand it. Good night; good night, all. I must hurry." And with that he ran down the steps and out of the gate, mounted quickly, and without a backward glance rode quickly away to take his place by the colonel's side. Another moment and the adjutant, galloping out in front of the long line of horses, had presented the squadron to Major Wayne, and that distinguished officer, unexpectedly awake and lively, lost no time in preliminaries, but broke his command at once into column of fours, and with the band playing its joyous march music, and with old Fenton himself in the lead, away they went down the winding road to the flats to the east.

Once out of the garrison the band wheeled out of column and played the troopers by, then trotted back to unsaddle for the night. Men, women and children, the populace of Fort Frayne, gathered along the eastern edge of the plateau and silently, and in not a few cases tearfully, watched the column out of sight in the dim, ghostly light, and then little Trumpeter Meinecke came out from the guardhouse and trilled the martial curfew that sent them shivering homeward—an ominous Christmas eve tattoo.

CHAPTER XI.

Ten o'clock and no one yet came riding back from the column with later news. Almost as soon as the command had disappeared from view Mrs. Farrar had gone home, Helen, Ellis, Kitty and Will in close attendance, and there they were presently joined by Aunt Lucretia, whose volubility even calamity seemed powerless to check, and then, to the relief of all the women, Captain Leale knocked and was promptly admitted.

"I am in search of my right hand man," said he, with his bright, cordial smile. "They tell me he is playing Achilles and sulking in his tent, but I have work for him to do," and then once more did Kitty look remonstrance, for she could form no idea of work for him that did not involve deprivation for her.

"You are not going to send Mr. Farrar away after all," she began, but Leale laughingly checked her.

"Far from it," said he. "I need him at the guardhouse and mean to put him in charge of the prisoners when they come in. The chances are that the colonel will have to arrest not a few of those fellows, and he'll do it in the interest of peace and good order, despite the fact that he has no warrant. Are you ready, sir?"

"I'm ready and willing to do any duty, Captain Leale," answered Will ruefully. "But I was the first to volunteer for that courier ride to Big Road, and I think the colonel ought to have given it to me. I'll be officer of the guard tomorrow anyhow, and would just as lief begin now. Shall I come at once?"

"Yes, the second relief goes on in a few minutes, and you would better inspect them. Everything is started right. You have a capital sergeant of the guard. I want the sentries on the north and east bluffs instructed to listen for all sounds from the east and to keep a close watch on that plant of Bunko Jim's. Watch every movement in that rowdy town over yonder, though I believe most of the populace has already ridden away at the bidding of the so called cowboy king."

Will bent over and kissed his mother's forehead. "I'll get my sword and go at once," said he, "and I'll be back as soon as I've made the rounds of the second relief. I suppose nobody here means to turn in for an hour yet. We ought to have news of some kind before midnight." With that he quickly left the little parlor and, vaulting the low fence, let himself in at his own door in the adjoining bachelor roost. Mrs. Daunton, who had been occupying herself close to Mrs. Farrar, presently arose and stepped into the hallway, took a heavy wrap and noiselessly quitted the house. Surprised, Captain Leale looked about him for an explanation. Ellis had drawn aside the curtain and with pale, set face was gazing fixedly out upon the parade. Kitty looked bewildered. It was Mrs. Farrar who spoke.

"This has been a trying day for Helen. She is not strong, I fear, and tonight she is so nervous and unstrung that she seems to shrink from company or conversation. I have never known her so distracted. I fancy she wants to be alone a few minutes and to take the fresh air on the gallery." Ellis moved impatiently, but said not a word. She could see that, so far from having stopped on the gallery, Helen Daunton had hastened through the gate, and, turning to Will's quarters next door, was there awaiting his reappearance. The boy came out in a moment, his sword at his side and wrapping his cloak about him, and stopped short in evident surprise at sight of Mrs. Daunton.

Ellis well understood the purport of the conversation that ensued, though she could hear no word. Will searched one pocket after another, then ran back into the house, came forth again in less than a minute, handed a square, white envelope to Mrs. Daunton, and, raising his forage cap in farewell, hastened away across the parade. Ashamed of her espionage, yet fascinated, Ellis lingered at the window and saw Helen tear open the envelope and draw forth a little packet or roll, which she closely inspected and rapidly counted over. Money! Treasury notes beyond question! Money, and paid her by Jack Ormsby! Ellis dropped the curtain and turned away. She cared to see no more.

Over at the guardhouse the second relief was being formed as Farrar reached the spot—seven soldiers in their fur caps and gloves and heavy winter overcoats and arctics. The corporal had just reported them all present, and the lieutenant quickly yet closely inspected their equipment, then stepped to the front again.

"In addition to the usual orders," said he, "Nos. 6 and 7 are cautioned to keep a sharp lookout and to listen attentively for anything at the eastward. In the event of any unusual sight or sound, call for the corporal at once. Who is No. 5?"

"Graice, sir," said the corporal.

The young officer's face darkened a bit. He had no trust in the man whatever and knew well his evil reputation. "Graice," said he, "you have double functions tonight. You have not only the same orders as Nos. 6 and 7, but the commanding officer directs that you keep a special watch over the settlement across the river, particularly of the plant of Bunko Jim. I believe you know it."

"There are plenty of others that know it as well," was the surly and unexpected answer.

"That will do, sir," was the stern rejoinder. "You were asked no questions and will keep silent until you are. Do you understand your instructions?"

"I am not deaf," was the sullen response.

"Answer my question, Graice," said Will, tingling with indignation, but keeping his temper. There was a moment's silence, then—

"I s'pose I do."

"There appears to be some doubt, however," said Farrar coolly. "Post your relief, corporal, and we will look further after No. 5. Has that man been drinking again?" he turned and asked the silent sergeant, as the relief marched away.

"It's hard to say, sir. He's one of those steady soakers. It would be difficult to find him when he hadn't been drinking more or less. I think he has

(Continued on page three.)

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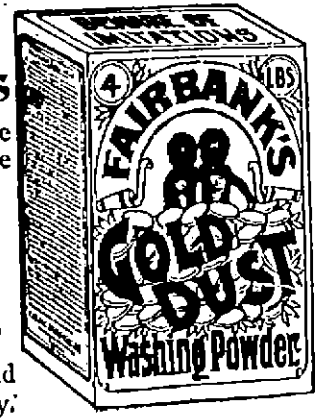

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Newport	10 00	1 20	4 20	17 40
Providence, arr	11 51	8 21	6 16	9 50
Boston "	1 16	4 30	7 25	11 00
New York	4 30	7 32	11 00	B
	P. M.	P. M.	P. M.	A. M.
Leave	NIGHT.	AM.	A. M.	P. M.
New York	*12 03	5 00	10 03	1 02
Boston		10 03	1 03	3 45
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1896 TIME TABLE 1893

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Sundays, 6.00, 8.35, 10.30 A. M.; 1.00, 6.30, 9.00 P. M.
Leave Jamestown, *5.30, 6.20, 8.30, 9.45, 11.15 A. M., 12.55, 2.15, 3.45, 5.00, 6.00, 15.30 P. M.
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SUNDAYS, for Boston, Park Square, 11.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M. Return, 4.30 A. M., 12 25, P. M. For Providence, 11.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M. Return, 1.30, P. M. For Middletown, Portsmouth Grove, Portsmouth, Bristol Ferry, Tiverton, Fall River, Somerset, Dighton, North Dighton, Weir Village, and Taunton, 11.00 A. M., 7.00 P. M. New Bedford, 11 00 A. M.

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How a Letter May Be Recalled.

The public is not as familiar with its privileges about postal matters as might be supposed, says the Boston Transcript. Many times people would like to recall a letter after it has been mailed. This can be done, even if the letter has reached the postoffice of its destination. At every postoffice there are what are called "withdrawal blanks." On application they will be furnished, and when a deposit is made to cover the expense, the postmaster will telegraph to the postmaster at the letter's destination asking that it be promptly returned. The applicant first signs this agreement: It is hereby agreed that, if the letter is returned to me, I will protect you from any and all claims made against you for such return and will fully indemnify you for any loss you may sustain by reason of such action. And I herewith deposit $— to cover all expenses incurred and will deliver to you the envelope of the letter returned." In many cases persons have made remittances to fraudulent parties or irresponsible firms, not learning their true character until after the letter had gone, and have succeeded in recalling them.

All in the Draw.

"As I understand it," said the Innocent Man, "the main thing in poker is to be lucky in the draw."

"It ain't so much in bein' lucky as bein' quick. out our way," explained Rubberneck Bill.—[Indianapolis Journal.

FORT FRAYNE.

(Continued from second page.)

been drinking all day, but he knows what he's doing and is as sober as he is at any other time."

Farrar gazed doubtfully at the relief as it trudged away through the misty moonlight, shook his head in some dissatisfaction, then turned in at the doorway of the tower.

"I will look over the guardroom and cells," said he, "and visit sentries later," and, taking up his lantern, the sergeant followed.

A big stove burned brightly in the center of the guardroom, and the men of the third relief, sitting or sprawling about, sprang up and stood to attention as the officer looked in. Another stove, the mate to it, was burning almost at red heat in the general prison room across the hall. Here were confined some half dozen poor devils, the scapegraces of the command; some drink sodden and stupid, others merely reckless and "ne'er do weel." Following the spirit of holiday decoration and never expecting the visit of an officer that night, one of the number, with a fine sense of humor, had induced a comrade to fetch him a parcel from the barracks, and now on the bare wooden wall opposite the entrance there hung a chromo with a flowery border and the pious sentiment, "God bless our happy home." Will's eye caught it at the instant. "Take that down!" said he, with manifest indignation. "There is to be no burlesque business here tonight." There was a faint odor of dead tobacco about the grimy room. "You'll have to search those men and that room," said he to the sergeant as they turned away. "There must be neither pipes, matches nor anything with which they can start a fire. If this old rookery ever flames it will go like a flash. Do it at once. Any men in the cells?"

"None, sir, and none in the outer prison room."

"Keep the other empty, then. The chances are it'll be filled tomorrow when the column gets back. Remember the orders about fire."

"No man's like to forget that, lieutenant, with the powder stored there on the second floor."

"I know," answered Will gravely. "How much powder is there there?"

"Only a dozen cartridges for the reveille gun, sir, but that's enough to blow the place into flinders."

"There's no one in the light prison room on that floor?"

"No one, sir. That floor is empty. There's no fire up there at all."

Presently the tramp, tramp of martial feet was heard on the crunching snow, and officer and sergeant both stepped forth to receive the relief of sentries just taken off post. One of them was Crow Knife. He gravely saluted as he passed his officer and placed his carbine in the arm rack, then went out on the east side of the little building and stood there, silent, listening for sounds from the distant east.

"May I have the lieutenant's permission to go out on the bluff awhile?" he asked, as Farrar came by him. "I can hear the call of the corporal if we are wanted for anything, and I am very anxious." And Will, who at first would have said no, saw the anxiety in the Indian's face and consented.

"Crow is strangely superstitious," said the sergeant, after a moment's silence. "He has been like that ever since he came on guard. He says the ghost dogs were howling the death song last night and that somebody's to get his deathblow tonight. We can't laugh him out of it."

Will turned away and watched the rapidly retreating form, growing dimmer every second. "I suppose he dreads trouble for his people, and this row makes him nervous," said he. "I'm going the rounds now, sergeant, and will leave you here in charge."

"It is just 10:30 now, sir. Shall we call off?"

"Aye, aye, let it go," was the answer as the young fellow stalked away in the direction of the stables. It was his purpose to take the sentry posts in inverse order, so as to visit first those on the eastern flank.

Without a break the watch cry went from man to man, No. 5 shouting a gruff, stentorian, "All's well," that again directed the attention of the officer of the guard to his probable condition. The last sentry had called off and No. 1 had given, loud and prolonged, the final assurance that all along the chain was peace and security before Will reached the bottom of the slope and began his examination of the stables and corrals. The last thing he saw as he cast a backward glance northward along the snowy slope that terminated the plateau on its eastern side was the solitary figure of Crow Knife, standing mute, motionless and attentive, just at the upper end of the post of sentry on No. 6.

He was delayed unexpectedly among the stables, for one of the orderlies, in the absence of his troop and officers, had gone visiting among his associates in the adjoining building, and one or two spare horses were loose and roaming about the gangway. The next thing he heard of his sentries there were excited shouts for the corporal of the guard, and, hastening out into the night to ascertain the cause, he nearly collided with little Meinecke, the trumpeter.

"Lieutenant," cried the boy breathlessly, "Crow Knife's killed, sir. Stabbed to death!"

"My God!" moaned Will, as he hastened up the slope. "There's a curse on Christmastide at old Fort Frayne."

When 10, 20 minutes had passed away and Helen Daunton failed to return, Mrs. Farrar had become anxious and ill at ease. Leale, too, had been listening eagerly for her step on the porch without, and, unable to control his longing to see and speak with her, despite her palpable efforts to avoid him, he had early taken his leave and gone forth in search. Ellis, slipping from the parlor into the dining room, had thence managed to go to her own little chamber for a moment or two to herself. Whatever doubt remained as to the justice of her suspicions up to dinner time that evening, it was banished now, and her heart was hard against Ormsby that he should have so braved and deceived her. Looking out from her window she could see much of the walk in front of Officers' row, but not a sign of Helen Daunton. The clouds had thickened, the moonlight had grown dimmer all of a sudden. Once more the snow was sifting down. She could not dream where Helen had gone.

It was a desperate woman who stole silently out of the little army home and intercepted Lieutenant Farrar at the gate. In few words she made known her errand and asked for the note Mr. Ormsby had placed in his hand, and Will for the first time remembered it. He had stowed it in the pocket of the overcoat he was wearing as he returned with Ormsby from the colonel's and was compelled to run back indoors again to find it. Absorbed though he was in his own trouble, Will could not but remark how strange it seemed that his mother's companion should be seeking and Ormsby sending those mysterious notes at night. He made such explanation and excuse as he could, however, then hurried away.

With nervous fingers Helen counted over the money in the envelope. Two hundred dollars! Ormsby was indeed generous. Then, desperate, determined, thoughtless of the military crime she was about to urge upon her husband, thinking only of the dreadful menace his presence was to the friends who had harbored and sheltered her, she sped away up the row and, turning through the broad open space near the colonel's quarters, came out upon the snow covered brow of the heights overhanging the silent, icebound stream, and there, barely 100 feet away, the dim outlines of the huge, hulking figure could be seen. She knew it only too well—knew it at a glance. Graice was standing on post at the moment, listening apparently to some faint, distant sounds of maudlin revelry that rose from the unhallowed walls of Bunko Jim's, beyond the Platte. With one brief muttered prayer to heaven for guidance and strength, she sped across the snowy expanse and was at his side before he could either halt or challenge. He never had time to speak before impetuously she began:

"Royle Farrar, I must speak to you here and now. If your being here meant only danger and harm to me, you might do your worst, and I would bear it. You are under a false name. Your life has so changed you that as yet no one has recognized you, but it cannot last, and then there will be bitter shame and perhaps death that would lie at your door—your mother's; your poor, gentle mother, Royle, who holds her life only through the belief that you are no longer alive to bring further disgrace to your father's name."

But now he had partially recovered himself and angrily interrupted: "Is it my fault I'm here? Did I suppose of all cursed places they'd send me to it would be here, to be ordered about by my cub of a brother, to see my noble captain making love to my"—

"You dare not say it!" she cried.

"You've had some experience of what I dare, my lady, and one thing I dare and mean to do is to stick it out right here and take my chances at Frayne. There's no other post where I'd find so many friends at court if things go wrong."

"You shall not stay here if I have to buy you to go," she cried, but she shrank even as she spoke, as though dreading a blow, for with uplifted hand he sprang to her side, then roughly, savagely, seized her slender wrist.

"Who are you to pose as guardian angel of the Farrars? Who are you to say 'shall' to me? Do you realize, my love, that your place in the army is not in officers' quarters, but down yonder in laundresses' alley? By the Lord, I've a mind"—

But here a dark shadow fell between him and the slender writhing object of his brutal rage, an iron grasp was laid in turn on the hand that so cruelly crushed the white wrist. A deep voice, eloquent with wrath controlled, yet boiling, seemed to ring in his ears the two words, "Let go!" and then, releasing perforce his hold on the shrinking, startled woman, Graice writhed in furious effort to free himself from the clinch of Malcolm Leale, and writhed in vain.

"You've the devil's own grip," he savagely hissed through his grinding teeth.

"I've a grip, my man, that won't loosen till you are past doing further mischief here," was the stern, relentless answer. Then, uplifting his voice, Leale shouted for the corporal of the guard, and at the instant the cry went echoing over the posts of 6 and 7. The sentry still writhed in impotent rage. Finding his struggles futile, he once more lashed with his tongue.

"Don't be too sure of that, captain. There are some kinds of a hold even your grip can't loosen."

"No insolence. You go from here to the guardhouse as it is."

"D—n the guardhouse, and you, too," raged the soldier, hurling down the carbine. "If I'm to spend Christmas in limbo, I'm cursed if you shall spend it making love to my"— And here, with a tigerlike bound, his free hand brandishing a glistening knife, he lunged at the officer's throat. A lithe form had come leaping like a panther up the path, and even before Helen's cry had died away Crow Knife had hurled himself between the men and the shining blade was buried out of sight. There was a moment of furious struggle, and then the sentry lay, felled like an ox in his tracks, and Leale's foot was at his throat. The knife, blood stained, had dropped in the snow. The Indian, his hand pressed to his side, was swaying slowly back as the sergeant of the guard, with a brace of men, came running to the spot.

"Take this man to the guardhouse," was the brief, stern order, as they lifted Graice, stunned and sodden, to his feet. Then the captain turned to Crow Knife. "Did that crazy brute strike you? Are you hurt?" he asked, in deep concern.

"Captain," said the Indian slowly. "I believe I'm killed."

Leale sprang to support him. Other men, running to the scene, linked their hands and made a chair and raised the poor fellow from the ground. "Carry him gently to the hospital, lads. I'll be with you in a moment," said Leale, and then he turned to where, trembling, terrified, Helen Daunton still stood as though powerless to move.

"Helen—Mrs. Daunton! First let me see you home. I ask no confidence, no explanation, but this is something in which I must help you. I have guessed the truth, have I not? That man is your brother?"

"My brother, Captain Leale? God pity me, that man is my husband!"

For a moment not another word was spoken. Leale had recoiled—staggered—as though struck a mortal blow. Then, in hoarse whisper, so choked and broken seemed his voice:

"Your husband! Your husband, Helen? Oh, my God! And I had thought you free to be loved, as I have learned—as you have taught me—to love you."

"Captain Leale," she cried, "in pity say you do not believe that. Oh, hear me! Do not turn from me," she implored, for in his misery he had averted his face. "You shall not think me so vile," she went on desperately. "I never knew until today that you had learned to—care for me. I thought all that had gone with my youth—oh, so long ago! I only asked of life a place where I could be useful and safe and where, by and by, perhaps I could forget. I have seemed to myself so old and dull and sad, so different from the women men love that I never dreamed it my duty to say I was not free. Oh, I thought you were my friend. My heart has been so heavy and so numbed I have thought it dead since that Christmas eve four years ago. Ah, let me tell it to you, and you will understand. Four years ago this night my little sick baby woke and wailed with pain. That man, my husband, was in a drunken sleep on the floor. The baby's cry woke him. He swore a dreadful oath at the little weak, white thing in my arms and struck it hard across the mouth. I don't know what wild words I said to my husband, but I told him I would never see his face again. Then I caught my baby to my breast, and I ran and ran through the cold Christmas streets, and the stars went out, and the lights went out in the houses, and the little baby on my breast grew heavier and heavier, and by and by it was dawn, and, oh, so cruelly cold, and I—I opened the shawl and saw!"— Here, overcome by the recollection, the poor woman covered her face in her hands and burst into wild sobbing.

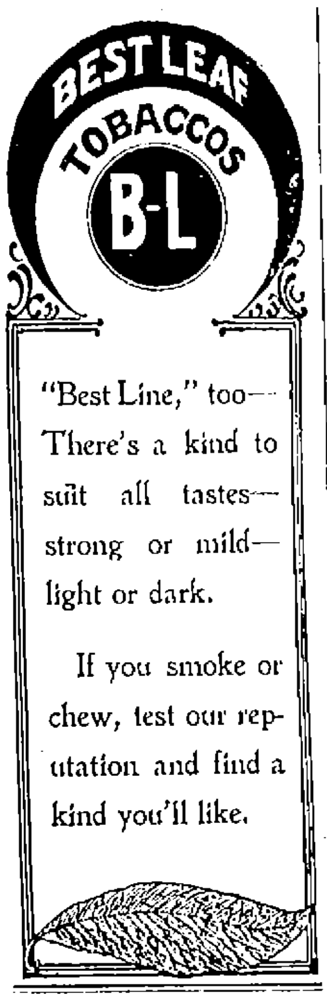
And then the captain. "Helen, Helen, my poor, poor girl! Hush! I spoke like a brute, but I was hit hard. I was your friend; I am your friend. It is late. You must go in. Take my cloak, you are shivering."

With that he turned and led her to the angle by the colonel's quarters, and there she looked up one instant into his sorrow stricken face. "Do not come further with me," she implored. "You have been so good to me," and, bowing to her will, he let her go, and stood, following her swiftly retreating form with his longing eyes. And then, soft and sweet and clear, as though rising above all surrounding of crime or sin or sorrow, there floated on the night the prolonged notes of the cavalry trumpet sounding the soldier lullaby, "Lights out."

"Lights out," murmured Leale. "Lights out. Ah, God help me! For life and love it is indeed lights out."

The next day Crow Knife died.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]



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If you smoke or chew, test our reputation and find a kind you'll like.

A Gymnastic Pig.

A Kentucky pig has suddenly developed a genius for gymnastics and engineering which eclipse the proudest previous achievements of his race. This eminent pig was recently placed by his owner in a pasture surrounded by a high wall and ornamented by elm trees festooned with wild grapevines. The walls, however, could not confine his bold and vagrant spirit. Selecting a tree standing near the western wall of the pasture, he carefully bit loose the lower end of a stout grapevine, which was attached by its tendrils to a limb on a tree, and, taking this improvised rope in his mouth, swung himself in the air until he gathered an impetus which sent him entirely over the wall and landed him in the next field. Though often recaptured, he has constantly repeated this extraordinary feat, and his intelligent owner, instead of cutting down his elm trees to restrain his pig's wandering propensity, has decided to educate him for the trapeze business.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Heard From.

Bacon—Do you remember you prophesied that young Blowman would be heard from when he got a little older?

Egbert—Yes, I believe I do remember saying something like that.

"Well, your words have come true. He's moved next door to me and has taken up the cornet."—Yonkers Statesman.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

WIND MILL

FOR SALE AT

Jamestown, R. I.

This mill is in good order, story-and-a-half house; new stable and about three-quarters of an acre of land. A good living can be had from this property and something laid by. Land near by could be leased if desired for farming.

DANIEL WATSON,
239 Thames Street,
NEWPORT, R. I.

FARM

BUILDINGS

INSURED AGAINST FIRE,

At Lowest Rates—Strong Companies.

Whipple & Son,

Real Estate and Fire Insurance,
28 Bellevue Avenue.

11-17

Water.

ALL PERSONS, desirous of having water introduced into their residences or places of business, should make application at the office, Marlboro' street, near Thames.

Office Hours from 8 A. M. to 2 P. M.

WM. S. SLOCUM, Treasurer.

NEWPORT STONE WORKS,

H. G. BURNS, Prop'r,

GRANITE WORK

of every description, including all kinds of

BUILDING & MONUMENTAL WORK.

A good stock of BLUE STONE constantly on hand.

42 Long Whf., foot Whittier Ave,
NEWPORT, R. I.

Transfer Express Co.

Solicit consignments of Freight.
Piano Moving a Specialty.
The only express checking baggage at residence to destination.
Accessible by Telephone at any and all hours.

PRINCIPAL OFFICE, 30 Bellevue Avenue
BRANCH OFFICES, 272 Thames Street and New York Freight Depot.

E. B. HARRINGTON,
Treasurer and General Manager.

HAVING PURCHASED THE

Shop and Good Will

—OF—

Mr. Lewis Skinner,

ON FERRY WHARF.

Should be pleased to notify the public that shall carry on the business in connection with my present stand on Commercial wharf.

ALL HORSESHOEING

—AND—

Jobbing

promptly attended to at either place.

J. B. BACHELLER,

Artistic Beauty and Permanance

are the desirable qualities combined in our

"Mezzo-Tints."

We have a large collection on exhibition at the Studio, and invite you to call and see them.

Particular attention paid to Children's Portraits.

F. H. CHILD,

342 THAMES STREET.

Quinine Whiskey

Prevents and Cures a Cold.

Greatest tonic known. Sold in all the principal saloons in Newport.

T. J. LYON, Agent.

PROV. BLANK BOOK MANF'Y

REAR OF POST OFFICE,

37 CUSTOM HOUSE ST., PROVIDENCE.

Blank Books, wholesale or retail, on hand or made to any desired pattern. Book Binding, Paper Ruling, Edge Gilding, Gilt Lettering, Machine Perforating and Paper cutting.

H. M. COOMBS & CO.,
Binders of the State.

Banking and Insurance

INSURANCE NOTICE!

AGENCY OF A. S. SHERMAN

MERCHANTS' BANK.

THE FOLLOWING COMPANIES heretofore represented in Newport by Mr. Job T. Langley, deceased, having been transferred to me, policies and renewals in the same will be written at this office, where transfers and endorsements can be made:—

Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn.
Queen Ins. Co. of London.
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester.
Scottish Union & National of Edinburgh and London.
Northern Assurance Co., of London.

The above companies in addition to those already represented by me, enable me to write for any amount desired at the lowest rates, and the high standing and character of the companies offer the strongest indemnity against fire.

Niagara Ins. Co. of N. Y.	[illegible]
American Ins. Co. of Philadelphia	[illegible]
Fire Association of Philadelphia	[illegible]
Phenix Ins. Co. of Hartford	[illegible]
Imperial Ins. Co. of London	[illegible]
Guardian Ins. Co. of London	[illegible]
Providence Washington Ins. Co. of Providence	[illegible]
British American Ins. Co. of Toronto	[illegible]
Phenix Ins. Co. of Brooklyn	[illegible]
Queen Ins. Co. of London	[illegible]
Lancashire Ins. Co. of Manchester	[illegible]
Scottish Union & Nat'l Ins. Co of Edinburgh	[illegible]
Northern Assurance Co. of London	[illegible]
Phenix Assurance Co. of London	[illegible]

A. S. SHERMAN,
1-2 Office Merchants' Bank.

J. D. JOHNSTON,

Architect & Builder,

Plans and Estimates furnished on application. General Jobbing, Mason, Tile and Stucco Work executed with dispatch.

Shop 63 Mill St. P. O. Box 161. Office 70 Pelham St. Residence 106 Church St.

4-11

Prepared Coke.

An excellent Summer fuel,
Kindles quickly and
Makes an intense fire,
Especially good for open grates.
Cleanly convenient and economical
delivered anywhere within the compact part of the city.

Leave orders at either office

181 THAMES ST.

—OR—

557 THAMES ST.

THIS IS THE SEASON

When you can secure special bargains in the common or unprepared coke when taken in quantities of one hundred bushels or upwards at the Works. For terms, apply at either office.

THE NEWPORT

Gas Light Co:

SHELF PAPER

ALL COLORS. BEST QUALITY

GEO. H. CARR'S,
172 Thames Street.

SANTAL MIDY

These tiny Capsules are superior to Balsam of Copaiba, Cubebs or Injections and CURE IN 48 HOURS the same diseases without inconvenience.

Sold by all druggists.

GET YOUR

Ice Cream

—AT—

KOSCHNY'S,

230 & 231 THAMES STREET,

or at their

Branch Store, 16 Broadway,

Cake,
Ice Cream,
Confectionery.

STRICTLY		FRESH
FIRST	and	EVERY
CLASS		DAY.

LOOK! LOOK!!

Farmers and Gardeners.

Having again secured a large stock of
HENRY C. ANTHONY'S

Garden and Vegetable Seeds

I would respectfully notify the public that this is the only place in Newport where these superior seeds can be obtained. All orders entrusted to my care will receive prompt attention. I would especially call the attention of the public to the superior and tested

ONION SEED AND SWEET CORN,

which are pronounced the best in the market.

A. A. BARKER,

Dealer in Groceries, Grain, Farming Utensils, &c.

162 BROADWAY, NEWPORT, R. I.
3-16-17

The Mercury.

JOHN P. SANBORN, Editor and Manager.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 23, '97.

The late Shah's estate is valued at 200,000,000.

In 1896 Philadelphia spent $24,819,700 for new buildings, to Chicago's $22,730,-15; and yet, the Windy City calls the Quaker City slow.

The assessed valuation of Boston this year is $975,085,511, and the average yearly increase is found to be over $17,-000,000.

A large number of United States Senators have been elected during the past week. It is claimed that there are now enough Republican senators to insure the passage of the Republican tariff bill.

Tillman's South Carolina dispensary law receives another blow, this time from the Supreme Court of the United States, which decides that part of the law providing for the inspection of liquors imported into the States, to be unconstitutional.

Uncle Sam is prepared to turn out the best battle-ships in the world in his yards on the Atlantic or the Pacific. It is a long distance between the oceans, but the American mechanic stands ready on either coast to show that he has reached the head of his business in skill and ingenuity.

The estimated population of Connecticut is 854,060, that of the principal cities being estimated as follows: New Haven, 112,000; Hartford, 70,000; Bridgeport, 60,000; Waterbury, 40,000; Meriden, 28,500; Norwich, 24,340; New Britain, 23,500; Norwalk, 22,465; Middletown, 20,000; Stamford, 18,000; New London, 15,000.

Alas! for Pfeffer. Those 300 odd speeches avail him nothing. The Kansas Populists have ruthlessly turned him down and soon his flowing whiskers will be nothing but a reminiscence. On the 13th ballot at the caucus held yesterday, to nominate a United States Senator he was utterly forsaken, and so Pfeffer goes glimmering down the dream of things that were.

Gov. Lippitt, it is said, will recommend to the Legislature the substitution of the cream white flag of Rhode Island's early days for the present blue flag, with its golden anchor center, and the thirteen stars. The white flag was adopted in 1770 and abolished in 1883. It has a seal of the State in the center, and the Governor thinks it ought to be preserved.

The bill before Congress to amend the National Bank act so as to allow banks to issue bills to the face value of the United States bonds held by them would increase the circulating medium in this country $19,000,000. There is no earthly reason why this bill should not pass and pass at once. Why our government should belittle its own security we never could see. If U. S. bonds are not worth par, then the credit of the government must be very poor, and when that same government says that they will only guarantee 90 per cent. of the value of those bonds, which they virtually do say when they decline to guarantee the National Bank bills to a greater amount, then they are practically discrediting their own security.

Gov. Ladd, through his former private secretary, took two columns in the Boston Sunday Herald to defend his State House project. His argument, if argument it may be called, only proves what we have repeatedly claimed, namely, that the commissioners deceived the people of this State when they pledged them to build a State House for a million and a half and now acknowledge that it will cost *three millions and a half.* In the long and labored article alluded to in the Sunday Herald, the apologist for ex-Gov. Ladd, keeps his name completely in the background, and brings forward the names of Gen. Olney Arnold and U. S. Senator Wetmore to show that the commission is made up of honest men. He parades these two men as though they were the chief movers in the scheme, when the facts are they have been able to give but very little time or attention to the matter. They were both originally opposed to the plan and only consented to act, on the assurance of the chief promoters that the million and a half originally asked for would cover *every expense.* The two gentlemen whose names were mentioned are in no way responsible for the deception that has been practiced upon the people of the State, but they have been themselves deceived by their brother commissioners, or at least by a portion of them.

Not Superstitious.

An exchange says: "In a cigar store the other day a superstitious young man was tendered one of the new silver quarters in change. He seemed unwilling to receive it and when asked his reason, said: 'I'm superstitious about these new quarters, and I wouldn't carry one if you'd give it to me. If you look closely at this quarter you will find that upon the obverse side there are thirteen stars. So much for that. Now turn it over, and here we have a whole nest of thirteens. In the first place there are thirteen other stars here. Then on the scroll which the eagle holds in its beak there are thirteen letters forming the motto, 'E Pluribus Unum.' Now take the shield on the eagle's breast. There are thirteen perfect horizontal lines upon that, and thirteen perpendicular stripes. The eagle holds in one claw thirteen arrows and in the other an olive branch with thirteen leaves. The words, 'quarter dollar' contain thirteen letters. See? Give me an old quarter."

We hasten to assure our subscribers that we are not at all superstitious and that they need not be afraid to offer us new quarters in payment for subscriptions.

OUR STATE BANKS.

State Auditor's Annual Report Upon Their Condition.

The annual report of State Auditor Landers upon the condition of our State banks, saving banks and trust companies has just been issued and as usual makes a very interesting volume. The number of these institutions which filed statements of their standing at the close of business Nov. 17, 1896, is the same as a year ago; the statements of the building and loan associations will not be given until March, when a second edition of the report will be issued.

The total resources reported by savings banks, including those in liquidation, amount to $72,591,433 95 which shows a shrinkage since the last report of $40,951 95. Deposits decreased nearly the same amount, but the number of depositors gained 898, and of this gain 610 were of those depositing under $500.

Seventeen saving banks declared annual and 13 semi annual dividends. Of those in liquidation, the Hopkinton paid a dividend of 15 and the Merchants one of 10 per cent. The average rate of dividend for the year, including those paid in liquidation, was 4 37-64 per cent. The total of mortgage loans in other States is $4,209,344 08.

The cash capital of the State banks is unchanged. There are four actives and two in liquidation. Their reserve profits at the time of the last dividend amounted to $168,287 67, a decrease of $6381 75 from a year ago.

The total resources of the trust companies show a shrinkage of $715,700 65. Their deposits on participation account increased $137,788 14, and depositors 635, but deposits on general account decreased $1,235,131 90. The average rate of dividend for the year was 3¼ per cent.

The savings banks hold, in loans on mortgages of real estate, $20,024,085 10; in bank and other stocks, $3,917,817 01; in United States bonds, $3,040,887 60; in State bonds, $347,455 55; and in all other bonds, $20,303,035 10. The amount of deposits is $68,083,007 90, and the whole number of depositors is 189,148. Of the real estate mortgages all but $4,209,344 08 is in Rhode Island property. Of the $2,340,430 00 invested by the trust companies in real estate, somewhat more than half is in property in other states.

The Merchants and the New England Commercial are the only State banks now in Newport. The former, with a capital stock of $100,000, has deposits of $102,044 48 and reserved profits of $9,167 67, and the New England Commercial, with a capital stock of $75,000 shows deposits of $76,530 58 and reserved profits of $8,567 40. The par value of the stock in these two banks is $100 and $50 respectively.

The savings banks of this city make excellent showings for the past year. The Savings Bank of Newport has resources of $6,845,767 16 and reserve profits of $411,001 36; the Island Savings Bank, $1,246,860 43 resources, and $52,478 37 profits, and the Coddington Savings Bank, $612,332 50 as resources and $1,683 12 in profits. The Savings Bank of Newport has 7430 depositors; the Island, 1715, and the Coddington, 1158.

California was so rejoiced over the defeat of the Pacific railroad funding bill that, by proclamation of the Governor, Saturday was observed as a holiday throughout the State. California is thoroughly disgusted with the rascally management of the road, and is hoping that the federal government will now assume control and that rates will be reduced. California's satisfaction is intelligible enough but, as the Manchester Union suggests: "Whether the remainder of the people of the country, who must share in the responsibility of an experiment of such magnitude, have reason to join in California's gratulation is another matter, on which there is a marked difference of opinion."

The Southern Railway, ever on the alert to provide everything for the accommodation of their patrons, have now added a new train to the South known as the New York and Florida Limited, which is undoubtedly one of the finest trains in the world. It is composed of dining, sleeping, compartment, library and observation cars, all of Pullman's most modern build, and reduces the time between New York and St. Augustine by nearly two hours over previous running time. Leaving New York at 12:10 noon one day it arrives in St. Augustine at 4:40 p. m. the next day, making the run in twenty-eight hours.

The sugar beet is to be tested this season in Western New York, and experienced horticulturists say there is no doubt that it can be grown there successfully. A few years, and the vast sum now sent abroad annually for sugar may be kept at home.

Plans have been made and practically accepted for a Masonic Temple in Providence. The new building will be of brick with brown stone trimmings, five stories in height and occupy the site of the old Temple, which was burned, on Pine, Dorrance and Eddy streets.

The sudden and complete collapse of the government case against Edward J. Ivory, the alleged dynamite conspirator, because there was no evidence against the prisoner, is not very complimentary to English detectives, to say the least.

In the United States last year the lynchings led the legal executions by 131 to 122. Aside from the fact that some innocent men suffer from the mistakes of Judge Lynch, the record is a stain upon American civilization.

It is understood that the well known firm of Langley & Sharpe will be dissolved at an early date, Mr. Langley retiring from business.

The exact amount appropriated by England last year to carry on its navy was $100,115,000. This includes the construction of five new battleships of 12,000 tons each, four first-class, three second-class and six third-class cruisers, and twenty-eight torpedo-boat destroyers. In addition to this expenditure no less than $70,200,000 was voted for defensive works, dockyard extensions and naval barracks, at home and abroad, to be completed in the course of the next ten years. Over $170,000,000 in a single year! Why shouldn't "Britannia rule the wave?"

Mr. Thomas D. Stoddard is confined to his home on Poplar street by illness.

Foster's Weather Bulletin.

Copyrighted, 1897, by W. T. Foster.

ST. JOSEPH, MO., Jan. 23.—My last bulletin gave forecasts of the storm wave to cross the continent from 25th to 29th and the next will reach the Pacific coast about 30th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 31st, great central valleys February 1st to 3d, eastern states 4th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about January 25th, great central valleys February 1st, eastern states 3d. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about February 2d, great central valleys 4th, eastern states 5th.

Ordinarily this disturbance would bring a severe cold wave but a reversal will probably occur with the last disturbance in January and the cold wave, in that event, will enter the upper Missouri valley not far from 27th or 28th, and move eastward across the continent in three or four days. This prospective reversal will cause the last days of January to be cold and stormy and the cool wave following the first disturbance in February will not bring very cold weather.

The second disturbance of February will reach the Pacific coast about 5th, cross the west of Rockies country by close of 6th, great central valleys 7th to 9th, eastern states 10th.

Warm wave will cross the west of Rockies country about February 5th, great central valleys 7th, eastern states 9th. Cool wave will cross the west of Rockies country about 8th, great central valleys 10th, eastern states 12th.

The regular weather changes would place this disturbance in the low temperature storm period, would cause severe storms, heavy snows, and rains and result in the month averaging below the normal in temperature.

But all this is expected to be reversed by the change that now appears to be due during the last week in January.

Because of the reversal the coldest part of February is calculated to fall near the 1st, then a rising temperature to about 8th or 10th, then a feeble fall till near 10th or 18th, then a rise till about the last days of the month, winding up with a severe cold wave not far from March 1st.

February will probably be a warm month, bad for those who desire good weather for gathering ice and favorable to pneumonia, influenza, colds, etc.

About the State.

The Providence city council Monday night authorized Mayor McGuinness to apply to the supreme court for an opinion relative to the legality of using voting machines in that city.

Patrick Ellsworth, aged 5, was drowned in Scott's pond, Pawtucket, Saturday evening while skating. He was with a companion of about his own age at the time, and the boy was so frightened that he did not tell what had become of young Ellsworth until Sunday. The body has not been recovered.

The typographical unions and allied printing trades of the country are indorsing the candidacy of Col. L. D. Pease of Woonsocket for public printer without regard to sectional or political considerations, and doubtless the request of these organizations will prove an important factor with President McKinley in making choice for this position, when the the matter finally comes before him for settlement.

William Capron, who is now in jail in Providence, is wanted in Westerly for a crime committed in November, 1888. He has been identified by Sheriff E. G. Cundall, and when the Providence officers are through with him, he will be turned over to the sheriff to stand trial for his work of eight years ago.

It is only a few days, comparatively speaking, before the city officers of Central Falls will be elected for the ensuing year. Many rumors are rife throughout the city as to changes that are to be made and it is alleged that a number of well known officers who have served the city well in their several capacities, are to be laid on the shelf and their places filled by others as yet unknown.

Among the lawyers of Rhode Island the way of the transgressor is to be filled with pitfalls in the future if the judges of the supreme court have their way. A committee of five leading attorneys was appointed Saturday, to whom all complaints for unprofessional conduct are to be referred in writing, and although the duty imposed upon these five lawyers is not a particularly welcome one, according to all reports, there is no doubt that an improvement will result in the conduct of some members of the bar. The committee consists of David S. Baker, Amasa M. Eaton, Cyrus M. Van Slyck, Rathbone Gardner and Walter F. Angell.

At an early hour Sunday morning, the residents of Knightsville were aroused by a fire in a building owned by Amos C. Williams. A Miss Hutchins who occupied the second floor barely escaped with her life, and the live stock on the first floor was burned with the building. The fire was of incendiary origin and was probably the work of tramps.

The Wilber Shoe company of Providence has petitioned the supreme court to declare Norbert P. Lefrancois of Woonsocket, who made an assignment last week, insolvent. A citation was served on Lefrancois Monday night by Deputy Sheriff Cook, answerable in the appellate division of the supreme court February 6.

Wednesday afternoon the bronze tablet, commemorative of the occupation of University Hall by the American soldiers and their French allies was placed upon that historic old college dormitory and lecture hall by the Rhode Island Society of the Sons of the American Revolution.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

WEST & TRUAX, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Pain-Killer.

(PERRY DAVIS'.)

A Sure and Safe Remedy in every case and every kind of Bowel Complaint is

Pain-Killer.

This is a true statement and it can't be made too strong or too emphatic.

It is a simple, safe and quick cure for

Cramps, Cough, Rheumatism,
Colic, Colds, Neuralgia,
Diarrhœa, Croup, Toothache.

TWO SIZES, 25c. and 50c.

PORTSMOUTH

A special session of the Town Council was held in the Town Hall, on Monday afternoon, all the members being in attendance when the following named persons were drawn to serve as jurors when called for before the 3rd Monday in July next.

Grand, William H. Gifford and Harry W. Sherman.

Petit. George S. Sherman, Edward Almy, Jacob Almy, William H. Cory, Frank P. Sherman, Arthur L. Borden, John Paquin, John Elliott, Joseph G. Dennis, Abraham C. Chase, John S. Freeborn, Herbert S. Grinnell, William F. Carr, Charles L. Sherman, Charles W. Cory, John W. Watts, George I. Anthony, Charles Carr, Matthew S. Coggeshall, and Charles E. Harvey.

Upon petition of Overseer of the Poor, Adelaide Barker was ordered to be taken to the State Home School Providence, R. I.

Mrs. Robert H. Manchester and daughter Laura, are visiting Mrs. Manchester's aunt, Mrs. Wm. T. Tallman.

Miss Marian S. Sisson, a student at the Agricultural College, at Kingston, is sick with the measles, and her mother, Mrs. Charles S. Sisson is there taking care of her.

Prof. Louis F. Mitchell of Providence, spent Sunday with his brother, Mr. Colby C. Mitchell.

On Saturday evening last Mr. and Mrs. Edward Almy celebrated the twenty-fifth anniversary of their marriage.

Some one hundred and seventy-five persons attended the second anniversary of Newport Co. Pomona Grange, P. of H., at Whitridge Hall, Tiverton, on the 15th inst.

The meeting was called to order about 3 o'clock by Worthy Master George E. Sisson. The officers were then installed by Deputy Master George E. Sisson of Portsmouth Grange, as follows viz:

Master—Philip H. Wilbur.
Overseer—Lionel H. Peabody.
Lecturer—I. Lincoln Sherman.
Chaplain—George Howland.
Steward—William H. Gifford.
Assistant Steward—John Hathaway.
Secretary—Mrs. George E. Perry.
Gate Keeper—Alvin H. Peckham.
Pomona—Mrs. Herman F. Peckham.
Flora—Mrs. Philip H. Wilbur.
Ceres—Mrs. Charles H. Potter.
Lady Assistant Steward—Mrs. Wager W. Briggs.
Treasurer—Samuel E. Almy.

After the installation Worthy Master Philip H. Wilbur presented to Deputy Master George E. Sisson a beautiful clock in behalf of the Pomona Grange, as follows:

There are occasions when the good will and fellowship of this order surpasses itself. Sometimes we have exemplification of the unwritten work, often we have an exemplification of the fraternal feeling that pervades and characterizes the organization in a marked degree. Such a one is this. Our esteem for you, and the appreciation of the faithful work performed by you in behalf of our order, leads us to desire to express our admiration and good wishes in some substantial manner. Therefore we, members of this Pomona Grange, ask you to accept this gift. May its associations ever be among your most cherished memories, and may its possession equal the pleasure that is ours in the bestowal. Mr. Sisson accepted the gift with appropriate but brief remarks. At the close of the installation and presentation the following program was rendered: Music by Berkeley Orchestra; piano duet, "Light Brigade March" by Mrs. P. H. Wilbur and Mrs. D. Frank Gifford; solo, "Those Lost Happy Days," by Mr. Samuel B. Gray; dialogue, "The Wife of Jonas Jones," by the Portsmouth Dramatic Troupe, including Mr. and Mrs. Warren R. Sherman, Mr. and Mrs. William H. Butler, and Mr. William C. Main; solo, "Mother, Kiss Me in My Dreams," by Mrs. D. Frank Gifford; reading, "Her Husband's Letter," by Mrs. George E. Perry; music, by Berkeley orchestra.

Here another surprise awaited past master George E. Sisson of Portsmouth Grange, who was the first to organize a grange in Newport county, and was for four years Master of Portsmouth Grange. Mr. I. Lincoln Sherman then presented to Past Master Sisson, a fur carriage robe in behalf of Portsmouth Grange, in the following words: "It is not often that I have so pleasant a task to perform as falls to my lot today. Many of you will remember that when Portsmouth Grange was organized four years ago the fifteenth of next February, the grange in Newport county consisted of one grange, on the Island of Conanicut in nearly a dormant state; today, there are six granges, all in a flourishing condition, and the Newport County granges, with one third the total membership, are acknowledged to be the backbone of the grange in this state. With what pleasure you must look back to your share in this great work! For four years you have been master of Portsmouth Grange, and we, the Patrons of that grange, fully appreciate the kindness and justice with which you have ruled us. A master of a grange has many difficulties and perplexities to contend with, which no doubt you by this time know. The American farmers are the most independent people on the face of the earth; that is, they like to act and think for themselves, and do not always take kindly to advice or correction. Knowing this, you have been a lenient, but always a just master. We look back over the four years that you have presided over our grange with no little pride. When we think what we have accomplished it seems to me that if the people could see what the grange is doing for the farmer, not only as an educator, but in many other ways, they would be willing to give it their support and encouragement. And now, Brother Sisson, in the name of Portsmouth Grange, Patrons of Husbandry, let me present you this robe as a token of our respect and esteem. We know that you will prize it not so much for its value, but because it was given you by brother and sister Patrons, to show their good will and appreciation of your services. May this fur robe be a shield to you from this our New England climate, and as you take this robe, take with it the best wishes of your brother and sister Patrons." Brother Sisson responded in brief but appropriate remarks.

The program was continued as follows: Song, "Ben Bolt" by Richard Hambly; piano solo, "Up to Date March," by Miss Lottie Manchester; piano selection, "Morceau Characteristic," by Miss Stella Almy; piano selection, "Nocturne" by Miss Lottie Manchester; reading (by request,) "An Experience of Parson Drew," by Mrs. George E. Perry. Dancing followed until a turkey was served, after which dancing was resumed, to music by the "Berkeley Orchestra," Mr. Charles I. Coggeshall prompter.

Bro. John Butterworth, of Kikemuit Grange was present at Portsmouth Grange on Thursday evening and gave a very interesting and instructive lecture on "Plant Growth."

WEEKLY ALMANAC.

JANUARY 1897. STANDARD TIME.

	Sun rises	Sun sets	Moon rises	High water Morn	High water Eve
23 Sat	7 17	5 8	10 55	10 42	11 11
24 Sun	7 17	5 9	morn	11 35	12 10
25 Mon	7 16	5 10	0 9	12 07	12 29
26 Tues	7 15	5 11	1 21	1 30	1 49
27 Wed	7 14	5 13	3 33	2 16	2 58
28 Thurs	7 13	5 14	3 50	3 20	4 06
29 Fri	7 13	5 15	4 51	4 21	5 03

New Moon, 3d day, 1h. 9m., morning
First Quarter, 10th day, 1h. 47m., evening.
Full Moon, 18th day, 3h. 17m., evening.
Last Quarter, 25th day, 3h. 8m., morning

A. O'D. Taylor,

Real Estate Office, 124 Bellevue avenue, Newport, R. I.

TO FARMERS!—I want to get a good farm of 40 to 45 acres, not more than 3 miles out from Newport. Rent not to exceed $450 a year. Please send me particulars.

Office hours, 9 a. m. till 6 p. m.

DEATHS

In this city, 21st inst., Mary Stevens, daughter of Abram and Anna W. H. Almy, aged 10 years.

In this city, 21st inst., Margaret, infant daughter of Dennis and Mary Donnelly, aged 4 months and 10 days.

In this city, 19th inst., Adeline, widow of Lewis Barlow, in the 78th year of her age.

In this city, 16th inst., Annie, widow of Minor Henderson.

In Providence, 18th inst., Mrs. Cynthia C., widow of William B. Chase, formerly of Middletown.

In Providence, 16th inst., Florence F., daughter of Philip and Amy S. Sherman, of this city.

In Providence, 15th inst., Thomas G. Peabody.

In Cranston, at the state almshouse, 20th inst., William R. Sherman, formerly of this city.

At Neuera Ellya, Island of Ceylon, 1st inst., Ledyard Sands, in his 43d year.

In Fall River, 19th inst., John Wilson, in his 60th year.

In Providence, 19th inst., James M. Simmons, 74; 19th, Robert Hardsley, 74; 19th, Edward B. Carpenter, 75; 18th, Mary, wife of James Custer, 73; 16th, Ann Eliza, widow of Daniel T. Waldron, 76.

At Pawtucket, Emma B., widow of Eleazer Crowell, in her 76th year.

In Pawtucket, 18th inst., Charles Lagin, in his 79th year.

Bargains in Real Estate.

Cottage—Six rooms, has city water, closet, concrete cellar and a piazza, all in good order; rents readily and is now rented for $180 per annum; will sell for $2,600.

Cottage on Gould street, particulars on application.

Two excellent building sites on Marlborough street; one has only 2,715 square feet, the other 4,282 square feet; also one on Farewell street, measurements not decided upon.

Two cottages of 8 and 9 rooms, bath, closet, furnace, concrete cellar, piazza, situated in a good location. Just from the builder's hands. Price $4000 each, rental value $300 each.

Mortgages negotiated and a general insurance and real estate business transacted.

Notary Public.

SIMEON HAZARD,

94 BROADWAY.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing

SICK

Headache, yet CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured

HEAD

Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head

ACHE

is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold everywhere, or sent by mail.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

WASHINGTON MATTERS.

Senator Sherman Warmly Approved for Secretary of State—Congressional Notes.

[From our regular Correspondent.]

WASHINGTON, Jan. 18th 1897.

Congratulations have been showered upon Senator Sherman since he returned to Washington and made the formal announcement that he has decided to become Secretary of State under President McKinley, and congratulations have also been wired to Maj. McKinley on his success in getting so able and experienced a man for his Secretary of State. The great business interests of the country will welcome the selection of Senator Sherman for this important post, because his well-known conservatism is a guarantee that while the foreign policy of the McKinley administration will be firm and strongly American, it will not be tinged with the disturbing element of jingoism—it will maintain the rights of American citizens abroad, just as its internal policy will protect Americans at home, but it will not get up war scares for political effect, which disarrange all branches of business and add to the timidity of capital. The corner stone of the McKinley administration will be confidence, and no one thing could have made that plainer to the country than the choice of Senator Sherman to be Secretary of State. Mr. Sherman's resignation as Senator will not take effect until the close of this session of Congress, as he is deeply interested in matters which may be legislated upon by this Congress. Besides, it would not be good policy to have a vacancy in the Chairmanship of the Committee on Foreign Relations at this time, as there is no certainty that the Senate, as at present composed would allow the republicans to name his successor.

The republican steering committee of the Senate has given the Nicaragua Canal bill the right of way in the Senate. A similar bill has passed the Senate several times, and there is little doubt that this one will pass, but its chance for getting consideration in the House is not considered especially good.

Senator Gear has reported his bill to the Senate for the appointment of a Commission to be composed of three members of the Cabinet to determine upon a just and equitable settlement of the indebtedness of the Pacific Railroads to the Government, together with a unanimous report from the Committee on Pacific Railroads, of which he is Chairman, in its favor. The fate of the bill is dependent upon favorable action by the House on a similar bill, as it would be a mere waste of time for the Senate to pass it until assured of the attitude of the House. Meanwhile the legal officers of the government are getting ready to apply to the Courts for an order foreclosing the Mortgage.

Col. Fred D. Grant, representing the Army of the Tennessee, and Gen. S. B. Lee, of Mississippi, representing the Confederate Veterans Association, made a joint argument before the House Committee on Rules for the setting apart of a day for the consideration by the House of the bill for the purchase of ground around Vicksburg, in order that future generations may see the battleground and study the manoeuvres made by Gen. Grant, which resulted in the capture of what was known as the Gibraltar of the Confederacy—Gen. Grant's first really great military achievement. Speaker Reed, who is Chairman of that Committee, told the gentlemen that inasmuch as the bill carried no appropriation, it could not be considered from a sentimental standpoint alone, and that the committee could not at the time make a positive promise.

The return of Hon. Thomas C. Platt to the Senate by the New York legislature, recalls the remarks made by himself and Senator Conkling, when they resigned from the Senate. Mr. Conkling said: "This ends me so far as politics is concerned. I shall never again allow the use of my name in connection with any political office. I am done for all time with the game of politics." Mr. Platt said: "I will re-enter politics at this very moment and stay in it until I die—maybe to get even with certain perfidious scoundrels who have deceived us, and maybe to go back to the Senate of the United States."

Before passing the Oklahoma Free Homesteads Bill, the Senate amended it by making its provisions apply to all homesteads on lands acquired from the Indians, and the amended bill is now in the hands of the House Committee on Public Lands. So far as can be learned, the reports of an attempt to kill the bill in Committee have no better foundation than guess work.

The republican members of the House Ways and Means Committee are making progress on the new tariff bill, but it is not probable that the bill can be completed before about the first of April, even with the most diligent work. Attempts, which have been made, to give any schedule of the bill at this time are simply silly. Chairman Dingley himself would not try to do it.

J. B.

A new book, "Knitting and Crocheting," of 64 pages, over 50 original designs illustrated, beautiful lace patterns, shawls, hoods, jackets, etc., has been published by the Home, 141 Milk St., Boston, Mass., and will be sent with a subscription to that paper. The Home is a 20 page monthly filled with original stories, literary and domestic topics and fashions. Its department of Fancy Work is a special feature, new and original designs each issue. The price of subscription is 50 cents per year and will include one of these books. As a special inducement to trial subscribers, a copy of this book will be given with a 6 months' subscription. The price of the book is 25 cents, but a 6 months' subscription and the book combined will be sent for only 15 cents. Their annual premium list for 1897 will be sent free on application.

Richard. "Yes, Todder drinks a good deal; but then he is always level-headed."

Robert. "Spirit-level headed."

MYERS'

Horse & Cattle Spice.

An excellent article to mix with the feed to make horses and cows healthy. Used in all large stables and farms.

MYERS' POULTRY SPICE to make the hens lay and cure diseases.

HORSE and CATTLE SPICE.		POULTRY SPICE.	
2 lb. packages,	25c	2 lb. package	35c
5 lb box,	60c	5 lb. bag,	75c
25 lb. bag,	$2.50	25 lb. bag,	$3.75

A. A. BARKER,

162 & 164

BROADWAY.

"SHE DRESSES WELL."

But Her Clothes Often Cover a Living Death.

Beauty is the Shrine of Men's Worship, and Women Vie With Each Other to Make Themselves Attractive.

The remark, "She dresses elegantly," is a very common one in this age of wealth and progress.

Women vie with each other in making themselves attractive, for men admire a stylishly dressed woman.

Good clothes add to the charms of the woman in perfect health, but are ill-befitting those who through ignorance or carelessness have suffered the inroads of female diseases to stamp them as physical wrecks. It is unfortunate, but true, that some physicians allow women to suffer needlessly, because man can only work from theory, and at best only patch up, without removing the cause.

Proof is abundant that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound removes the cause, gives strength to the weakened organs, vigorous health to the system, and therefore beauty to the face and form.

Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., gladly answers, free of charge all letters.

Here is one of the results:

"Three months ago, I wrote you a letter describing my troubles, which were inflammation of the womb and bladder. I had not seen a well day since the birth of my second child, 16 years ago. I had spent hundreds of dollars for doctors and medicines.

"Such pains as I endured. My back ached, my feet and limbs were swollen, and it was almost impossible for me to stand; I could not walk any distance. I received your answer to my letter, and followed closely all your advice, and I have been using Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound for three months. Now I can work all day without pain. I have recommended the Compound to many of my friends, and gladly recommend it to all women in any way afflicted with female troubles."—LYDIA BATIE, 227 Spring St., Greensburg, Pa.

OUTPUT TO BE CURTAILED.

Fall River Cotton Manufacturers Agree to Run on Short Time.

Fall River, Mass., Jan. 22.—An appreciable curtailment of the production of cotton cloth of the various descriptions and goods made by Fall River mills is not only impending, but almost a certainty. This was practically the announcement made after yesterday's general meeting of the Cotton Manufacturers' association.

President Andrew Borden presided, and only the curtailment subject was discussed, for which the meeting was called, in view of so much talk among the manufacturers and brokers for a fortnight. The mills represented were: The American Linen, Anawan, Barnard, Border City, Bourne, Chace, Cornell, Durfee, Fall River Manufactory, Flint, Granite, Mechanics', Merchants', Metacomet, Pocasset, Richard Borden, Robeson, Sagamore, Shove, Slade, Stafford, Tecumseh, Troy, Union, Wampanoag and Weetamoe.

Before the meeting ended a paper was circulated, and the first signature was that of M. C. D. Borden, owner of the Fall River Iron Works company, representing a quarter of million of spindles, pledging the signers to a curtailment of product, to be secured by shutting down the mills for two days a week, making 42 hours, instead of 58 hours, per week, from Feb. 1 until May 1, or 13 weeks. The provision is that 3,500,000 spindles be represented on the agreement.

Secretary Rounseville stated, in an interview, later, that, while the papers are largely signed, several mill men held off until they were instructed by the directors. The executive committee will take charge of the movement and will try to get co-operation from manufacturers in New Bedford and Rhode Island. On the strength of representations made at the meeting, citing conference by local agents with agents in other places, the curtailment will be general. It is necessary to secure outside signers to bring in the required number of spindles to make the plan operative. Fall River alone will present 2,000,000 spindles in favor of the curtailment.

The present weekly production of this city is 220,000 pieces. The short time will cut out about 60,000 pieces, or nearly a million pieces in the aggregate, for the 12 weeks. Brokers say this will bring the needed relief, and they advise the adoption of the plan, and believe that it will come.

Firemen Charged With Incendiarism.

Watertown, Mass., Jan. 20.—There have been a large number of fires in this town within the past few months, many of which were of a suspicious nature. Yesterday Fire Marshal Whitcomb arrested three young men on the charge of being, in some manner, connected with the origin of the fires. The three men are John Doyle, John Glynn and Patrick Clark, all residents of this town, and two of the three are volunteer members of hose No. 2 of the local fire department. All volunteers in the department are paid according to the number of fires which they attend, and receive $2 for each fire.

Evils of Immigration.

Boston, Jan. 21.—Before the Boot and Shoe club last night, Brigadier General Curtis Guild spoke on "Immigration, Its Effects and Defects." The speaker said that the Lodge bill was almost certain to pass congress. It is perhaps not a dangerous fact that 15 per cent of our population were foreign born, but it was a dangerous fact that these people furnished 35 per cent of our paupers, 37 per cent of the criminals of the United States, and 75 per cent of the criminals in Massachusetts.

Cemetery to Be Abandoned.

Clinton, Mass., Jan. 22.—Rev. R. J. Patterson, pastor of St. John's Catholic church, has returned from a meeting of the metropolitan water board of Boston. He states that it was reported there that a portion of the cemetery belonging to St. John's church will be submerged by the immense reservoir, and that, in all probability, the whole cemetery will have to be abandoned. This will necessitate the removal of over 3500 bodies and tombstones.

THE WEEK'S NEWS

SATURDAY, JAN. 16.

Ex-Governor Long of Massachusetts visits McKinley and expects to be appointed secretary of the navy——Annual banquet of the Merchants' association at Boston——Family of McCloud murder suspect to fight hard for his release——Senator Sherman visits McKinley and accepts state portfolio——United States Minister Willis dies in Honolulu——The treasury's most serious difficulty is the accumulation of silver certificates——Work on armor for new battleships to be resumed——President signs the bill to reduce the cases in which the death penalty may be inflicted——Resignation of Rev. Dr. Conaty as president of Catholic summer school accepted——Scheme to establish a through water route to the west——Inventor of rotary engines gets $6,000,000 for his patent rights——Strike of silk weavers in Paterson, N. J.——Nicaragua bill to be given right of way in the senate——Canada wants to establish closer trade relations with the United States——General Roloff again ready to sail for Cuba with munitions of war——Receiver appointed for Wheeling and Lake Erie railway——Hon. James Springer wants to be consul general to Havana——Sam Jones wants the women to sail the ship of Zion——Laying of the corner stone of the new building of the Cullis consumptives' home at Boston——Checks for first payment of dividends to depositors of National Bank of Illinois signed by Comptroller Eckels.

SUNDAY, JAN. 17.

Two trains crashed together at Skillman, N. J., and five persons injured——Senator Quay said to favor ex-Governor Hastings for the cabinet——Victims of the orphans' home fire near Dallas number 16——Everhardt knocks out Ernst in 12 rounds in New York——American Whist club defeated for the league challenge trophy by the Albany club——General Weyler going to the front again—Harry S. Richmond of Brockton, Mass., arrested on a charge of forgery—The Cuban junta has faith in Sherman——Southard and Ryder, the Harvard chess players, make a good score in simultaneous play——Bob Fitzsimmons arrested for assaulting a newsboy—Death of ex-Mayor Samuel L. Montague of Cambridge, Mass.——Elliott silk mills in Manchester, N. H., shut down—Fall River, Mass., man holds his child on a red hot stove——Attempted murder in a Lawrence, Mass., stable——The Newport, R. I., artillery to participate in the McKinley inauguration parade——Mark Hanna an avowed candidate for the Ohio senatorship—Anglo-American treaty hailed with delight by people of Germany——Maine savings banks want their taxes reduced——Mrs. Booth-Tucker of the Salvation Army is ill in Pittsfield, Mass.——"Dark horse" may win in Delaware senatorial contest——Prisoner makes a daring attempt to escape from an officer on a train in Roslindale, Mass.——Young man falls dead while skating at Leicester, Mass.——Death of Dr. Thomas T. Janeway of New York——Former city chamberlain of Gloversville, N. Y., charged with misappropriating the city's funds——Henry L. Meyer of Hartford, Conn., arrested on charge of embezzlement——Irade for relief of Armenians issued by the sultan——Counterfeiters captured in Denver——Reforms granted in Porto Rico in 1895 to be applied immediately——Gold reserve close to the $142,090,030 mark——The gunboat Machias ordered to Bangkok to protect American interests Annual meeting of the Massachusetts Society for Higher Education of Women——Canadian bishops formally condemn the Manitoba schools settlement——Lowell, Mass., city official contest to go to the courts——New Cuban postage stamp issued——Funeral of Captain John C. Taylor at Boston—Major McKinley orders three carriages for use in Washington——Third attempt to ship bananas from Jamaica to England a failure——Motion for arrest of judgment filed by Bram's counsel.

MONDAY, JAN. 18.

Three children asphyxiated in Roxbury——The Rev. Thomas Dixon speaks of the Sherry raid——Great snow storm raging in Minnesota and the Dakotas——Providence man may have to answer to charge of wife murder——Treasury fears that gold exports may set in soon——Russian policy will not permit concerted armed intervention in Turkey——Caesar de Angelo, an alleged fugitive from New York justice, arrested in Boston——Jubilation in California over defeat of funding bill in the house——Central labor union of Boston wants rapid transit commission abolished——Engineer blamed for the train collision at Skillman, N. J.——Outlines of proposed Spanish reforms in Cuba——Sudden death of Mr. Robert Bishop at Brookline——Luther C. Rood of Harvard to try for an amateur record in lifting heavy dumb-bells——Harry Richmond, Brockton lumber man, a confessed forger——Death of City Clerk Charles E. Parsons of Lynn——Cubans win a brilliant victory under Calixto Garcia——Express train wrecked at Forest, Tex.; engineer killed and messenger fatally injured——Death of Theatrical Agent Moore, worried by the Seeley dinner at New York——Letter received from the crown prince of Greece praising Boston A. A. athletes——Monuments in a Cambridge marble yard maliciously defaced——Receivers appointed for two coal companies owned by Wheeling and Lake Erie Railway company——John E. Redmond, M. P., given a reception at Lynn——Tuberculosis in cattle receiving much attention in Maine——"Yankee" O'Neil's counsel visits Northampton after evidence——Illinois railroad commission refuses to reduce passenger rates——Six-year-old girl fatally burned in Wakefield——Funeral of late William Pratt at Winchester——Young man murderously assaulted on a street in Charlestown——Bryan and silver men have to take back seats in Tammany hall.

TUESDAY, JAN. 19.

Ex-Governor Long says he has not accepted a portfolio in the McKinley cabinet——His fellow-senators have a poor opinion of Sherman's ability to manage foreign affairs——Inquest in the McCloud murder case at Shelburne——President's message on report of deep waterways commission sent to senate——Traction company robbed of a large sum in New York city——Schooner Jennie Greenbank capsized——Spanish gunboat sunk by a rebel torpedo——Brockton forger said to have been fleeced by money sharks——Steamer Three Friends scores a victory in court——Secretary of the Interior Francis confirmed by the senate——Draper bill amending the statutes relating to patents passed by the house at Washington——Spanish Protestant clergyman describes affairs in Cuba from a royalist standpoint——Senator Hill renominated for United States senator from New York, and five members bolt the caucus——Surgeon General Wyman orders precautions against the India plague——Earl of Kimberly to succeed Lord Rosebery as leader of the English Liberals——Death of Colonel A. O. Brewster, formerly of Boston——Anniversary banquet of Franklin Typographical society at Boston——United States supreme court declares a leading feature of South Carolina dispensary law invalid——Harvard corporation gives $15,000 toward the completion of Soldiers' field——Leon whips McKeck in a 15-round fight in New York——Defaulting treasurer of an Indiana county falls dead in the arms of a sheriff——Minister Willis given a state funeral in Honolulu——Dr. Conaty goes to Washington to take charge of the Catholic university——Incoming vessels report very stormy weather at sea——Post of Merchants' association indorses the arbitration treaty and ex-Governor Long for secretary of the navy.

WEDNESDAY, JAN. 20.

Inquest at Buckland, Mass., on the McCloud murder case——Spanish soldiers charged with massacres of defenseless inhabitants of a Cuban town——Rev. Dr. Conaty installed as rector of the Catholic university at Washington——Evidence at inquest at Providence shows that John J. Lee killed his wife in self-defense——Bill in the Connecticut senate to abolish capital punishment——Russia deeply interested in the Indian famine——Divorce case of the Prince of Chimay heard at Charleroi——Senator Turple spoke against the Nicaragua canal bill——Collision of steamers off Sandy Hook; Alvena of Atlas line sunk——Rev. Dr. Hall accepted presidency of Union Theological seminary——Enormous loss of life by earthquake on Kishm island——National Baseball league may split on Sunday ball playing question——John L. Sullivan ill in New Bedford, Mass——There will be three claimants for the vacant Delaware senatorship——Final draft of Venezuelan treaty satisfactory to executive of that country——Commission appointed by the Maine legislature reports in opposition to increasing state aid for the state agricultural college——Solomon Milligan, charged with killing his brother, held at Bennington, Vt——Mayor of Gloucester, Mass., to have a board of financial advisers——British vessels to participate in water carnival in honor of Admiral Beardslee——Queen's speech read at reassembling of British parliament.

THURSDAY, JAN. 21.

First day of the hearing on Bram's appeal for a new trial at Boston——At the McCloud inquest at Buckland, Mass., O'Neil's parents said "Jack" lied about money; Farmer Merrill heard screams the night of the murder——Brighter prospect for confirmation of general arbitration treaty——Bad fire on Commercial street, Boston——Precautions against Asiatic plague taken at New York——Cuban rebels captured a train at the gates of the capital——Negotiations in prospect looking to foreclosure and purchase of Union Pacific railroad——Major McKinley and Chairman Hanna pleased with outcome of recent senatorial elections——Yale will go ahead in her athletic relations without regard to Harvard——Debate in the house of commons on the address in reply to the queen's speech——Metropolitan West Side elevated road of Chicago in the hands of a receiver——Hot fight expected in the Maine legislature over appropriation for the state college——Boston seamen condemned the Frye amendment to the sailors' bill——General Curtis Guild, Jr., spoke on immigration before the Boston Boot and Shoe club——Candidates for the Yale 'varsity crew go into training——Captain of the Amherst football team transfers his allegiance to Yale——Annual reunions of the Twenty-fourth and Twelfth Massachusetts regiments——Eight thousand bales of cotton arrived at Boston from Galveston in one tow——Annual meeting of Massachusetts Lumber Dealers' Protective association——Public supervision of cases of consumption indorsed by Dr. Durgin of the Boston health board——Schrader, the divine healer, prayed over hundreds of sufferers at Bridgeport, Conn——Revivalists Moody and Jones continue to draw big crowds at Boston——Youth's Temple of Honor of Minneapolis, life insurance company, assigns——The Arkwright club, the most prominent organization of cotton manufacturers in New England, met at Boston, but no action was taken with reference to curtailment of production or work——Amos Pendleton, alias Captain John Smith, died at the Hingham, Mass., almshouse. For many years he lived in a scow in Weir river as a hermit.

FRIDAY, JAN. 22.

Ex-Senator Edmunds comes out in support of the arbitration treaty——Second day of the hearing on Bram's application for a new trial——Sculptor H. F. Ellicott awarded the contract for the Pierce statue at Concord, N. H.——John O'Neil, Jr., brought into court at Greenfield, Mass., and case continued two weeks——Details of the massacre of a British expedition by natives of the Benin country, Africa——Clerk in the Portland, Me., postoffice arrested for stealing letters——Russell Sage opposes scheme to dispose of the government interest in Union Pacific——Proposed increase in cheap shoe manufacture in the prison opposed by Brockton, Mass., manufacturers——City of Concord, N. H., to compromise with Defaulter Foster's bondsmen——Earthquake on the Island of Kishm killed 2599 persons——Sir S. H. Strong appointed a member of the queen's privy council——Statement made by M. Guerville that Japan and the United States had agreed to conclude an alliance——House of representatives votes against seating Yost, the Virginia contestant——Asa J. Farwell, an employe of the Boston Safe Deposit and Trust company, becomes insane——Annual meeting of the Old Guard of Massachusetts——Plans begun for celebration of Queen Victoria's 60th anniversary——C. T. Yerkes to get control of all three of Chicago's elevated railroads——Fall River mill men reach an agreement to curtail production——Union foreign missionary meeting in a Boston church——State Secretary tary Olin of Massachusetts legislature condemns the McTammany voting machine act——Report of the Massachusetts bureau of statistics of labor on "graded weekly wages"——First formal meeting of the Greenlodge club——Four young men alleged to have been present at alleged "Seeley dinner," Lynn, Mass., arrested——Papers from New York for extradition of Annie M. Dupont signed by Governor Wolcott of Massachusetts——Burglar tracked in the snow at Waterville, Me., and caught——Schrader, the divine healer, at Waterbury, Conn——B. B. Fuller of Auburn, Me., a candidate for consul at Antwerp.

Production Not Curtailed Yet

Boston, Jan. 21.—Fifteen members of the Arkwright club, the most prominent organization of cotton manufacturers in New England, met at Young's hotel yesterday, but no action as taken with reference to curtailment of production or work at the cotton mills of which the members of the club are owners.

Italian Pleads Guilty to Assault.

Boston, Jan. 19.—Giocchino Cocchiaro, who was recently arrested in New York on a charge of assault with intent to kill Antonio C. Armbilsis, on June 31, 1895, in this city, pleaded guilty in the Superior Criminal court yesterday. Sentence will be pronounced later.

Ivory Released.

London, Jan. 21.—Edward J. Ivory, alias Bell, the New York saloon keeper who was arrested last September on a charge of conspiring to commit dynamite explosions, has been released. The crown prosecutor withdrew the charges.

IRISHMEN'S DEEDS.

American-Irish Historical Society Organized.

Its Object Is to Perpetuate the History of the Race—Records of Irish of Colonial Period to Be Secured.

Boston, Jan. 21.—A new national body the American Irish Historical society, was organized in this city last night at the old Revere house. Its projectors include many of the most prominent men of Irish birth or descent in the United States, and of which Rear Admiral Richard W. Meade, U. S. N., has been chosen the first president general.

Letters commending the idea were read from a large number of prominent Irishmen in all parts of the country. Among those present were: Thomas J. Gargan of this city, Joseph Smith and George C. Dempsey of Lowell, Thomas B. Lawler of Worcester, John C. Linehan, insurance commissioner of New Hampshire; Rev. M. H. Egan of Concord, N. H., Osborn Howes of Boston, J. J. McCoy of Chicopee and Rev. Timothy P. Linehan of Biddeford, Me.

Hon. Thomas J. Gargan presided and outlined in his opening remarks the object of the new society. He said that the Irish race had played a prominent part in the history of the country from its first settlement, but no history of the deeds of the brave men had ever been written.

Insurance Commissioner Linehan of New Hampshire believed that it was due the memory of the ancestors of the present Irishmen in this country, the men of the revolutionary times, who made sacrifices, that the society should be formed. A large part of the work of the society will be the taking of the records of the Irishmen of the colonial period and compiling them in suitable form.

Joseph Smith of Lowell believed that the history of the country had not been written as it should be. The Irish had played an important part in the making of the country and should receive the credit for it. He urged the organization of local societies.

Osborn Howes said that such a history should not be in the spirit of laudation, but a plain, simple statement of the doings of the Irish in this country.

The following officers were elected for what will be the parent society: President, General Rear Admiral Richard W. Meade of Washington, secretary, General Thomas Hamilton Murray of Lawrence; treasurer, General John C. Linehan of New Hampshire; librarian, Thomas B. Lawler of Worcester; executive committee, in addition to the above officers, Theodore Roosevelt of New York, James J. Roach of Boston, Joseph Smith of Lowell, Augustus St. Gaudans of New York, Thomas J. Gargan of Boston, Maurice Eagan, E. A. Mosely of Washington and T. Russell Sullivan of Boston; vice-presidents, one from every state and territory; from New England, James Cunningham of Maine, T. W. Malony of Vermont, Osborn Howes of Massachusetts, N. J. Hunson of Rhode Island and Joseph W. Swords of Connecticut.

Harvard-Yale Difficulties.

Cambridge, Mass., Jan. 21.—Harvard and Yale seem to be steadily drifting apart, and it now seems as if nothing short of a miracle would bridge over the gulf which has arisen between them in their attempts to resume friendly athletic intercourse. The report received from New Haven to the effect that Yale had given up all ideas of playing Harvard this year was a surprise to the athletic committee here, and Professor J. H. Beale went as far as to say that he thought that the report from New Haven was very likely true. He would say nothing more, however, except that Harvard was likely to give out an official statement of the entire affair inside of a week. The one point which has been bothering the committee here for some time past is whether it would be consistent for Harvard to play baseball with Yale in case no boat race was arranged, in view of their original position, that contests must include all sports or none.

Strikes For More Pay.

Portland, Me., Jan. 21.—Twenty 25 masons employed in the construction of the new Grand Trunk elevator went on a strike yesterday for a raise of 25 cents a day. Their demands were refused, and they attacked the boss mason. A fight took place, in which several men were injured. One of the strikers was arrested, and all of the others were discharged, and all of the others were discharged their places. The strikers tried to prevent these men from working, and another fight took place. Five more men were arrested, charged with rioting.

Maine Firemen Organize.

Portland, Me., Jan. 21.—A Maine State Firemen's association, based on the same general principles as the Massachusetts association, has been organized. The object of the association is the establishment of a relief fund for firemen disabled in discharge of their duties, the study of the best methods for subduing fires and for the promoting of social relation between the firemen of social relations between the firemen of various cities of the state.

Baby Farms to Be Investigated.

Amesbury, Mass., Jan. 19.—It is reported at the state board of charity, whose agents have been investigating the cases of cruelty to children in this neighborhood, will begin an investigation into the deaths of young children which have occurred on alleged baby farms at Groveland, Plaistow, N. H., and other towns. If it is shown that any of the dead children were insured the bodies will be exhumed for examination.

Found Dead on Husband's Grave.

Machias, Me., Jan. 22.—Yesterday Nancy Huntley, a widow, who lived alone in a small house, just outside of Cutler village, was found lying on her husband's grave, frozen to death. Before leaving her house she set fire to it in several places, without effect. Mrs. Huntley had been mildly insane since the death of her husband several years ago.

Counterfeiters Arraigned.

Hartford, Jan. 19.—John B. Currier of Salem, Mass., Eldredge Maltby and Mrs. Maltby, who were arrested in New Haven recently on charges alleging counterfeiting of money, were given a hearing before U. S. Commissioner Wright yesterday afternoon. Currier was discharged and the Maltbys were held for trial in $500 bonds each.

Gardiner People Happy.

Gardiner, Me., Jan. 19.—Gardiner people are happy over their new industry. For four days they have hustled to raise $2500 for the establishment of a shoe factory for a well-known Massachusetts firm. Work will commence at once upon the erection of a plant that will employ [illegible] operatives, with a payroll of [illegible]

FREE TO F. A. M. An Engraving of the Hall of the Mysteries also large Catalogue of Masonic books and goods with bottom prices. New Illustrated History of Freemasonry for Agents. Beware of the spurious Masonic books. REDDING & CO., Publishers and Manufacturers of Masonic Goods. [illegible] Broadway, New York.

IN HUB MARKETS.

Butter Prices Increased by Reduction of Stock.

Weather Affects Prices of All Kinds of Produce—Exports For Week—Eggs Weaker—Other Prices Unchanged.

Boston, Jan. 22.—The demand for butter has not increased materially since last week, but there is a steadier tone on choice fresh grades, and a more confident feeling that the held stock will be worked off without much decline in prices. The situation certainly is as satisfactory as last week, and there is no cause for complaint, except that the local trade is not as large as it might be.

Choice fresh creamery is a little firmer, because there has been a slight advance because the supply is rather small and in the west. The increased confidence in held goods is justified by the liberal reduction in stock the past week, and by the fact that the best of the June creamery is disposed of.

But these improved features do not mean that higher prices are expected. Buyers and sellers agree that any advance at present would not be warranted by the condition of trade, and that it would check the export demand, which is now doing so much to relieve the market of the surplus supply.

Extremely cold weather might cause a temporary scarcity of fine fresh creamery, and a slight rise might follow, such as is reported this week in Elgin and Chicago, but it could not be long maintained, and the reaction would leave the market in a worse condition than if it kept on a steady basis until the season for lower prices arrived.

The great point now is to keep the fresh receipts cleaned up and get the surplus old stock out of the way as quickly as possible. This policy will benefit the butter market in the country as well as the dealers here, and put the market in a healthy condition for next season.

Besides the local export demand this week, there have been some purchases by New York dealers, and it is reported on good authority that a Montreal exporter has taken a large portion of the stock held in Lawrence for shipment through Boston to England.

The receipts of butter for the week were 11,385 tubs and 12,635 boxes, a total weight of 456,426 pounds, against 609,925 pounds the previous week and 552,458 pounds for the corresponding week last year. This shows a decrease both as compared with the week previous and last year, and is not more than half the estimated average consumption.

The exports of butter last week were 59,771 pounds, or 1320 tubs of 45 pounds each. For the corresponding week last year the exports were 1650 tubs. The exports from New York last week were 14,760 tubs. A liberal export movement is expected this week at Boston and New York.

The net decrease in the cold storage stock of butter last week was 7606 tubs, against 3424 tubs the corresponding week last year. The statement is as follows: Put in, 734 tubs; taken out, 8310 tubs; stock, 55,485 tubs, against 36,110 tubs same time last year. At this rate of reduction, the stock will soon be down as low as last year.

The Elgin market this week was quoted firm, with offerings of 513 tubs, and sales of 405 tubs at 19½ cents. Last week most of the sales were at 19 cents. A year ago the ruling price was 19 cents, advancing from 18 cents the week previous.

Chicago started off strong on Monday and advanced ½ cent, being quoted at 19½ cents.

New York was firm at 20 cents, same as for several days previous.

Although there is not much demand for cheese, the market has gained more strength under the rising tendency in Liverpool and New York, and holders are indifferent about selling best fall make under 11½ to 11¾ cents, while some asked 12 cents for fancy twins.

Stocks all round are light, and it seems pretty certain that all in sight will be wanted at very full prices. In Montreal a booming market is reported, with cleaning up sales at 10½ to 11 cents for choice and 9½ to 10 cents for fair to good. The Liverpool quotation was 53s. 6d., an advance of 1s. 6d. from a week ago.

Western eggs have weakened and sold at 15 cents. The price is now almost wholly under the influence of the weather, and sudden fluctuations may be expected. Fresh eastern sold at 15½ to 16 cents, and fancy new laid at about 20 cents. The stock in cold storage on Saturday was 4936 cases, against 7009 cases same time last year.

The bean market is slightly steadier, but no change in prices.

No change in potatoes or onions. All kinds of vegetables are dull, owing to the cold wave.

Choice small turkeys are in better demand. Chickens and fowls remain quiet.

BOSTON PRODUCE MARKET.

Turkeys—Turkeys are firmer with chickens fairly sustained: Western turkeys, 13@14½c; fancy, 15@15½c; northern, 15@16c; western chickens, 10@12c; fowls, 9@11c; northern chickens, 12@14c; fowls, 10@13c; geese, 8@9c; ducks, 10@13c; western capons, fancy, 14@15c; good, 12@13c.

Corn—Corn is a little firmer on corn to arrive: Old No. 2 yellow, 32c; country yellow, 29@29½c; No. 2 yellow, 31½c; No. 3 yellow, 31c; old track steamer yellow, 33c; new steamer yellow, 30½@31c; steamer mixed, 29½@30c; no grade, 24@25c.

Hay—Hay and straw are quiet, with millfeed easy: Hay, $11 50@17 50, as to quality; rye straw, $18 50@19; oat straw, $9@9 50; sack spring, $11 25; winter, $12@12 50; cottonseed meal, $21 25@21 75; golden gluten meal, $15.

Lambs and Muttons—Lambs are easy. Muttons are fairly steady: Lambs, 7@9c for good to choice; Brighton and fancy, 9½@[illegible]; fair to good, 6@7c; muttons, 5@7c; yearlings, [illegible]; veals, 6@9c; fancy, 9½@10½c.

Flour—The flour market is firm but quiet: Spring wheat, clear, $3 85@4 2[illegible]; straight, $4 [illegible]; spring pat, $4 75@5 25; winter wheat, clears, $4 [illegible]; straight, $4 75@5 25; patents, $5 10@5 45.

Oats—Oats are rather easy: Old, 40 to 42 lb. clipped, to arrive, 27½@28½c; 38 to 40 lb., 27c; new fancy, 36 to 38 lb., 26@27c; 27 to 28 lb., 23½@26c; 31 to 36 lb., 25c; 32 to 34 lb., 24@25c.

Beef—Beef was very quiet, but the advance seems to be fully maintained, at 8½c for best steers, which are scarce.

Meal—The cornmeal market is easier, with bag meal at 58@60c and barrel meal at $1 35@1 40.

Potatoes—Potatoes are quiet by reason of the cold weather, but the market is firm.

Clerk Charged With Theft.

Boston, Jan. 21.—William S. Baxter, 31 years old, in the employ of the Goddard Credit company, was arrested last night on a charge of larceny. The firm claims that it has lost goods amounting to $5000 since June, 1896, and charges Baxter with [illegible].

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your ideas; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their $1,800 prize offer and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

"Congress in Session."

Royal Blue Line personally conducted eight day tours to Philadelphia, Washington and Mount Vernon, $27.00 covers every expense. Riggs House, Ebbitt House or Willard's used while in Washington; stop over privileges. Leave Boston 6 p. m., December 25th., January, 14th., February 16th., March 2nd., (Inauguration) and other tours later. For Itinerary, address A. J. Simmons, N. E. A., 211 Washington St., Boston.

New Advertisements.

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 18th day of January, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.

JEFFERSON MORRISON, Executor of the last will and testament of *SARAH M. BUTTERFIELD*, late of Newport, deceased, presents his first and final account of administration on the estate of said deceased, and prays that the same may be examined, allowed and recorded.

It is ordered that the consideration of said account be referred to Monday, the 8th day of February, 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury* once a week, at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

1-23

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., January 18, A. D. 1897.

SUSAN G. CHASE and others, present to this Court their petition, in writing, praying that Edward P. Chase, or some other suitable person, be appointed Administrator on the estate of *DANIEL CHASE*, late of said Middletown, who deceased intestate.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate to be held at the Town Hall in said Middletown, on Monday, the 15th day of February next, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

1-23

Court of Probate, Middletown, R. I., January 18, A. D. 1897.

NATHANIEL GREENE presents to this Court his petition, in writing, praying that an instrument in writing, therewith presented, bearing date June 1, 1895, purporting to be the last will and testament of his late wife, *MARY JANE GREENE*, late of said Middletown, deceased, may be proved, approved, allowed and recorded as such, and that letters testamentary on her estate may be granted to him, said petitioner, as the sole Executor of said will.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to the Court of Probate, to be held at the Town Hall, in said Middletown, on Monday, the 15th day of February next, A. D. 1897, at ten o'clock A. M., and that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week at least, in the *Newport Mercury*.

ALBERT L. CHASE, Probate Clerk.

1-23

At the Court of Probate, of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 11th day of January, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of Kate G. Easton, presented this day, representing that *WILLIAM J. EASTON*, [illegible] now resides in said Newport, and is a person of full age, who, from want of discretion in managing his estate is likely to bring himself to want and praying that Andrew K. McMahon may be appointed guardian of the person and estate of said William J. Easton.

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 1st day of February, 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

1-16

At the Court of Probate of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 11th day of January, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of John H. Cottrell and Edmund A. Cottrell of Providence, R. I., presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of *JOSEPH S. COTTRELL*, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to Lewis L. Simmons of said Newport, or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 25th day of January, 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

1-9

At the Court of Probate, of the City of Newport, in Rhode Island, holden on Monday, the 4th day of January, A. D. 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M.

ON THE PETITION, in writing, of John H. Cottrell and Edmund A. Cottrell of Providence, R. I., presented this day, praying that letters of administration on the estate of *MARY C. COTTRELL*, late of said Newport, deceased, intestate, may be granted to Lewis L. Simmons of said Newport, or some other suitable person:

It is ordered that the consideration of said petition be referred to Monday, the 25th day of January, 1897, at 10 o'clock A. M., at the Probate Office in the City Hall, Newport, and that notice thereof be given to all persons interested, by advertisement in the *Newport Mercury*, once a week at least, for fourteen days.

WM. H. HAMMETT, Probate Clerk.

1-9

GUARDIAN'S NOTICE.

THE UNDERSIGNED having been duly appointed by the Hon. Court of Probate of the City of Newport, Guardian of the person and estate of CATHERINE SULLIVAN, minor, of Newport, hereby gives notice to all persons having claims against said estate to present them within six months from the date hereof, and those indebted to make payment to him.

PATRICK J. O'SULLIVAN, Guardian.

Newport, R. I., January 9th, 1897.

Flagg's Bargain Store,

12 FRANKLIN STREET,

OPP. P. O.

DRUMS, 25c, 50c, $1.00.

Gun Boats, 25c; Uncle Sam's Navy Gun boats, 20c or 6 for $1; Rockaway Stables, 50c; Iron Horse and Wagon, 25c; Carpet Sweepers, 50c; Tool Boxes, 25c, 50c; Zithers, 25c and 50c; Large Vases, 50c; Syrup Pitchers, 25c; Cologne Toilet sets, 25c, 50c; Fancy Comb and Brush Case, 75c; Brownie Marble Games, 25c; Hot Cross Bun Marble Game, 25c; Mill on the Floss Marble Game, 25c; Work Baskets, 10c, 15c, 25c; Shoo Fly Rocking Horses, 75c; Wheelbarrows, 10c, 25c; Iron Axle Wagons, $1; Doll Carriages, 25c; Rocking and Wooden Bottom Chairs, 25c; Fancy Cups and Saucers, 25c; Mustache Cups and Saucers, 25c; White Metal Picture Frames, 25c, 50c; Jumbo Cups and Saucers, 35c; Hand Bags, 65c; Enamel Wash Aprons, 25c; Silver Plated Butter Knife and Sugar Spoon, 25c; Children's Silver Plated Set of Knife, Fork and Spoon, 25c; Rolling Chimes 25c; Pianos, 25c, 50; Wagon Blocks, 25c; Dolls' Chamber Sets, 5c; Dolls' Rocking Cradles, 25c, 50c; Dolls' Chiffoniers, 25c; Metal Card [illegible], 25c; Combination Banks, 10c, 25c; Pillow Sham Holders 15c; Dolls, 10c, 25c, 25c, 50c, $1; Stereoscope, 25c; Cups and Saucers, 15c; Music Boxes, 65c; Cribbage Boards, 15c; Battledore Games, 5c; Electric Engines, goes by clockwork, [illegible]; [illegible] 25c; Looking Glasses, 15c; Men's Pocket Books, 25c; Satchels 50c; Bath Brushes, 25c; Hair Brushes, 25c; Playing Cards 15c; Blackboards, 25c, 45c; Vases, 25c and 50c per pair; Clocks, $2 to $6; Italian Chinese, 25c [illegible]; Scissors, 10c to 25c; Shaving Brushes 10c, 25c; Easel Albums, $2 50; Accordeons, $2 50 and up; Violins, $3 50 and up; Guitars, $6 and up; Mandolins, $6 and up; Banjos, $7 and up.

The universal opinion is, we have the largest assortment of Christmas Goods to be found in any store in the city. Our 5c and 10c Counter Goods take the cake. Call and look and be convinced at the prices we sell goods. Our prices cannot be beaten. Many useful articles you will need, can be found in our store. Our line of Crockery excels that of any one else for prices and beauty.

Master (addressing his Irish manservant): Terrence, I'm going into the country to stay at my mother's place. If Mr. Dabley calls, tell him that I'll be back on Tuesday. Terrence: Bego ra, I will, sorr! And (after a pause) what will I be after saying to him if he does not call, sorr? —[Tid-bits.

Will be found an excellent remedy for sick headache. Carter's Little Pills. Thousands of letters from people who have used them prove this fact. Try them.

THE BROWN STONE.

"Diamond Medal" Flour, $4.40
(A little more kneading and you have the whitest and sweetest bread possible to make, besides having a flour the most productive in the world.)
Every barrel sold on trial.

Elgin Creamery Butter, the best, per lb. 26c
Beans, N. Y. State, per qt. 5c
A most remarkably good Tea, Formosa or English Breakfast, per lb. 25c
Baker's Breakfast Cocoa, per half lb. 20c
Van Houton's Cocoa, per lb. 75c
California Prunes, 5c
Raisens, Loose Muscatel, 5c
An elegant rich, sweet Wine, Port or Sherry, per gal. $1.00
Claret, Imported, per gal. 60c

BEADLESTON & WOERZ
"Imperial" Malt Beer,
A Spring Tonic, per dozen $1.25

P. H. HORGAN,
TELEPHONE. 224 THAMES STREET.

NEW
Dates, Figs, Nuts, Raisins, Citron and Lemon Peel.
A FULL LINE OF NEW
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Nice LIMA BEANS, 10c, 3 for 25c.
New Figs, in one pound boxes.
APPLES, ORANGES, BANANAS, GRAPES,
AND A CHOICE LINE OF CONFECTIONERY.
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Electric Light, Electric Power,
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Residences, stores and offices wired for and lighted by INCANDESCENT ELECTRIC LIGHT at lowest rates.
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J. S. Sherman's Method. Send 15 cents for his book of full information, &c. Address
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Mark Down Sale of
GROCERIES.
Come early to secure the best bargains.

Pure Ground Spices, 20c. lb
Evaporated Peaches, 3 lbs. for 25c
Maccaroni, 3 lbs. for 25c
Ketchup, fine new, 5c. bottle
Soap, 10 bars for 25c
New Orleans Molasses, [illegible] gallon
Teas, all kinds, worth 45c. for 30c. lb
Coffee, Java and Mocha, 30c lb
New Buckwheat, 25c. bag
23 lbs. Granulated Sugar, weight guaranteed, $1.00

Canned Goods at astonishingly low prices.

L. EHRHARDT, JR.,
271 THAMES STREET.

Jimmie had been told that his father went to town every day to make bread for the family. One day he was allowed to go to his father's office for him, "Now, poppie," he said, as soon as they arrived, "bring out the dough."—[Selected.

Caswell, Massey & Co.,
CHEMISTS,
New York and Newport.
COD LIVER OIL
—WITH—
Pepsin and Quinine
FOR ALL LUNG DISEASES.
212
Thames Street, cor. Church.

Selected Tale.

UNDER THE SNOW.

Beside a lovely little lake in Switzerland there is a small village of scattered vine clad chalets, and the great mountains loom far beyond. On a strip of ground jutting into the lake a woman is standing. Her gray hair is smoothly drawn in a knot on the back of her head. She is clad in peasant costume and there is a strange mingling of youth and age about her. Her face is a strangely pathetic one, and there is a look of terror in her eyes at times which comes and goes, awakened by the least emotion. The villagers call her Andre's mother.

Above her two gentlemen are in the terraced garden, and the elder calls to the peasant woman: "Good evening, Mme. Engermann. Are you expecting Andre? When he comes back with his cows and goats from the mountain he will be staying with you."

"I wish it were so," said the woman. "But he stays at home only a short time. He has to go back again. Then—then he will remain home until the Spring-time," and Andre's mother, bowing, went on her way.

The gentleman's friend then asked his comrade: "Who is that woman? She must have been beautiful once. What wonderful, far-searching eyes she has! They haunt me. Has she a story? How account for that semblance of terror in her face?"

"Poor soul! She was married fourteen years ago, and had a good husband, the handsomest man in the canton. He was the most famous guide, with a passion for scaling mountains, and he was well-to-do, and once he went on his last trip—that was just before Andre was born. He never came back. He was buried in the snow."

"And the shock his death gave her has left its trace on the poor woman's face?"

"That is it. They say Andre's mother heard her husband's voice calling—and calling for her. Loud at first, then more and more faint. She was awakened from her sleep. She came to me—told me her alarms—she had heard her husband cry for help. Three days afterward came the sad news. Her husband had been covered by an avalanche. Then I heard that Elisa had gone to the mountain. I followed her. In a mountain chalet I found Elisa—and by her side was her new born son. Her hair had turned gray in a single night. Then there was stamped on her eyes that look of horror. It is a sad story. The telling of it is depressing. Come, let us finish our cigars by the lakeside."

Andre had come home for a couple of days. He was so brown and healthy looking that his mother cried for joy. He would be gone soon, that was true, but would return in October for the whole winter, and then he should read his father's book. He was not an idle lad, had no bad ways, if only she could get out of his head the idea of becoming a guide like his poor father, and when this thought came to her, her heart would stand still, and that strange look of horror filled her eyes.

In the little house everything was in absolute order. On a wooden bench sat the mother and her son, she busy with her knitting, and Elisa was silently worshipping her son. He was fifteen now, and so like his father. And now they talked, and the boy said: "Mother, what with your knitting and the chickens to care for, and housework, you never can be lonely." The mother started. "Lonely—lonely!" She would not tell him how she longed for him—her boy—and then at once that dread look started in her eyes. The fear born with her child had never for a moment left her. Would her Andre, living on the mountain top, get an idea that he could not pass his days in the lowlands? Would he become a guide, like his father? It was in the blood.

"I had better go back to the mountains," Andre said; "the air down here feels close and heavy. It is nice to be with you, mother, but I could not work so well down here."

The mother started in terror, rose from her seat, and covered her face with her hands. How had it happened? What mystery was there in it? Those were almost the very words Andre's father had spoken when he had started on his last trip—the journey from which he had never returned. Was it so ordained that Andre should share his father's fate? When the two days were up, Andre left for the mountain.

There came a night never to be forgotten in the villages beside the lake.

Old people shivered in their sleep and dreamed they had ague. It was later on that came a booming sound across the lake.

"What was it?" Elisa asked herself as she looked out.

The atmosphere was clearer. The lake looked peaceful and gray, but the mountains and even the lowest ridge of the hills were white with snow. As she watched, the huge pyramid opposite, on which she knew Andre kept his sheep, began to gleam with silver brightness as the sun sent up light from behind the cloud veil in which he was rising.

A heavy snowfall in September! For a moment Elisa could not believe her eyes; but there was no use in doubting them.

Presently she heard voices in the garden above. M. Weissembourg was talking to Hans Christen, the village carpenter.

"I do not say it was an avalanche," he said; "but it was a fall of some kind above Schonegg."

Christen said something, but she could not make out the words.

"Yes," M. Weissembourg answered, "that is what I fear"—he hesitated—"well, she need not be told till we are certain," he said.

"No, no," Christen spoke in a hushed, awed voice.

Elisa felt that they were speaking of her, but she also knew that they could not see her. A fear came lest they might prevent the purpose she had so quickly formed.

It had come, then—the fate she so dreaded for her boy; he lay buried under the snow.

She sped back to her house and wrapped herself more warmly. Half a mile of rapid walking brought her to just such another little creek as that at the foot of the grass-grown steps; but here, instead of the broken sheds, there was a bathing hut with two boats moored beside it.

She secured one of the boats and crossed the lake. She met a villager.

"Tell me," she cried, abruptly "what has happened? Did the avalanche fall on this side the mountain?"

"There has been a snowfall," said the man; "some say a slip of part of the rock on this side, and the chalets up yonder at Oberstalden are buried, and no one knows where the sheep will have strayed to."

Further on she came across another man.

"Tell me—tell me," she cried; "has there not been an avalanche?"

"Yes, mother, and there are some under the snow."

"Under the snow—under the snow!" Elisa cried—and was again on her way. The poor woman would scale the heights.

Now, with superhuman efforts, she reached what had been a high plateau, but now incumbered by snow. Here a part of the avalanche had reached. There were men working away in the snow. What were they seeking?

All at once Elisa moved to the left where the snow lay thickly heaped.

The sun was gaining power over the snow on this side, and as Elisa plunged resolutely into it she sank to her knees. She tried to go on, but this seemed impossible. She felt rooted in the snow. At last, with much effort and long pauses between each step, she struggled forward. She had quite lost sight of the diggers, and, crouching down, she listened. Then a wailing cry sounded over the snow—

"Andre, Andre, I am here."

The terrible cry startled the diggers; they looked round them in alarm.

"They are here," she cried, her eyes glistening with hope. "The men waste their labor on that side; the chalet is here, and some one still lives there under the snow."

"You must not stay here," said a man who directed the workmen. "You will perish in the snow, and you can do no good."

"Listen!" she held up her hand and bent her head.

Truly, it seemed as if there was a far-off, muffled cry.

"I will bring the men, but you must come away—come, do you hear me?" said the overseer.

She was stooping down. Now she cried out again, in a wail that sounded strangely sad—

"Andre—Andre, I am here!"

While she bent down, as if listening for an answer. She was finally drawn away, carried off her feet, and set down again, where the snow lay only a few inches deep on the ground.

The digging went on silently; it seemed to her the men were digging a grave. How far off it was since her boy had come down to her, and she had seen his hopes, and how he strove against them for fear of grieving her!

Then Christen came, and maybe he pretended to be rough and cross—only made believe—but he said: "Here is a nice fright you have given us. To think of a sane woman coming up here—and in the way, too," but there was pity in the sound of his voice as he added: "A nice looking mother you would look, all bedraggled, if you held Andre in your arms. Come with me, Elisa. I command it. You bother the diggers," and slowly the mother followed in silence. Turning her head as she went, she felt that part of her lay under the snow.

A little shelter had been built, and a fire was blazing there. Christen led Elisa there, and she sat down—and she was alone. Oh, the agony of waiting! Then there was a sound—a dull, soft tread—and it came nearer and nearer.

"They are bringing them," said Christen. And then the mother lost for the moment her senses. The agony was too great to bear.

The snow still lies on the lower mountains, but it will be there till spring sunshine comes to melt it, for winter is everywhere.

It is evening now, and red lights gleam here and there from a chalet. Elisa has just shut the door that leads into the balcony, and she goes back into the room where Andre is lying on a sheepskin in front of the fire. The room looks warm in the dim, ruddy light.

"Shall I light the lamp?" his mother says to Andre. "You will spoil your sight, my boy, if you read by firelight."

Andre catches at her skirt as she goes to get the lamp.

"Not yet, little mother," he says; "sit down and be idle a while. I am to begin work to-morrow. Hans Christen says so."

She sits down, and then he rises, and kneeling beside her leans his head on her bosom.

"Mother dear," he says softly, "I want to tell you something."

She smiles fondly at him. Ever since the day when she was allowed to bring Andre home exhausted, but alive, it had seemed to Elisa as if life were too full of blessing.

He had been some weeks in recovering from his burial under the snow.

"Mother," says Andre, "did you guess that I was keeping a secret from you?" Elisa's heart gave a big throb, and the lad felt it as he leaned against her.

"You will tell me your secret now," she says, timidly; for as she looks at him she feels puzzled, there is such a gleam of mirth in his eyes.

Andre put both arms round her.

"Darling mother," he says, "you must not be hard on me, I was very childish then, I thought only of myself. I know it was not kind. I used to want to grow up fast so as to be a strong man like father, that I might guide travelers across the glaciers."

He felt her tremble, but she kept her face still. He clasped her still closer, and kissed her.

"Mother, dear," he went on, "that is all over now. I told you that while I was lying there under the snow it seemed like years. I went on thinking and thinking more than I ever thought before. 'This grief will kill her,' I said. 'Precious little mother! she has suffered so sadly; she cannot stand this.' And then presently I began to see how the mountain life I wanted would have been a bad trial to you, Mother," he rose up and took both her hands in his, "I know then for a certainty I could not be happy while you were sad, and I wondered how it was I had been so dull; it all came so clear"—he paused an instant; then he broke into a merry laugh. "You will have me to plague you always now. I mean to be a carpenter."

Andre's mother strained her boy to her heart as though she would make him grow there, and he felt her hot tears on his neck.—[Katharine S. Macquoid in Macmillan's Magazine.

Petroleum for the Lungs.

Thoroughly purified of everything but its nutritive and antiseptic properties, Petroleum, by Angier's process, becomes a tasteless odorless oil which, emulsified and combined with the hypophosphites, is doing wonderful work in the treatment of lung and bronchial troubles. This preparation, known as Angier's Petroleum Emulsion has proved a welcome substitute for Cod Liver Oil and is greatly superior to its results. Leading physicians in this country and Europe are prescribing it. One of its peculiar features is its adaptability to weak stomachs, being perfectly agreeable to take and a help to digestion.

Not Repeated.

"When you stepped on that gentleman's foot, Tommie, I hope you apologized?"

"Oh, yes, indeed I did," said Tommie, "and he gave me ten cents for being such a good boy."

"Did he? And what did you do then?"

"Stepped on the other and apologized again, but it didn't work."

If you would attend well to your own business, keep cool.

The Kentucky lynchers seem determined to go through all the jails before the time rolls around to pitch another crop.

This is a world in which poor men always have had a hard time of it. Would it were otherwise.

OCEAN HOUSE.

Early History of the Famous Old Place.

The famous old Ocean House at Newport, which before the war was the summering place of the wealth of the South, has been sold, and the name of Weaver, which has been so long associated with the renowned hostelry, will be known no longer.

Once the property was a paying investment, but the war changed many matters in Newport and among them the class of summer visitors. These Southern people perhaps were not so wealthy as the cottagers of to-day, but they were more ready spenders of money, and Newport on the whole derived more to the individual citizen by their spending a few months here. After the war it was more the New York wealth that began to appear, and the summer villas which had begun to be built from the moneys made in the China trade were increased by the fortunes made during the war. With the cottage development came the loss of business at the summer hotels. Some have been turned into tenement houses and cottages, while others have been torn down.

The old Ocean House has continued, though, as an elephant on the hands of its owners of late years. It has been questionable each year, whether it would open its doors another season. The firemen have always shuddered lest they might be called upon to fight a fire in this huge pile of kindlings for they feared that lives would be lost.

Up to the time of the death of John B. Weaver the house was run much on the same lines as of old, but with a constantly lessening patronage. Then the Lelands took hold, and they began to build up business, yet it was an old place they had to work on, and the conveniences for guests were few, so to speak. Except for the name of the Lelands and the Ocean House, the house would not have been worth opening from a financial point of view, and yet with many it has been almost a seven days wonder how it was possible to get out of anyone $5 a day for quarters in the barren maze. It is through the Lelands that the place has now been sold, and that the promise now comes of the great barn being torn down and replaced by a modern construction of greater size. The old or rather the present building was never appreciated in respect to its size until one viewed it from the rear, where they could gain a view of the great wings containing rooms as well as the huge body of the house.

Will the promises materialize is the question with the Newporter today. Perhaps not in so elaborate a form as has been reported upon the sale of the property, but there will undoubtedly be an improvement. The new owners are the William J. Merritt Company of New York, who, it has been given out, will tear down the present structure and in its stead erect a hotel that shall have 650 guest rooms and 325 bath rooms, 75 cottage suites, a ball room, theatre, ladies' billiard rooms, bicycle hall and tennis court, besides dining hall and other rooms, which are staid accommodations at any hotel. It is not difficult to see that such a construction will be an immense building, and will cost a mint of money, and that too for a business year of five months. The cottage suites will take considerable space, since they are supposed to consist of a parlor, three bedrooms, private dining rooms and two servants' rooms, with the necessary baths. Report now has it that stores are to be placed in the new Ocean House construction on the Bellevue avenue front. Stores have been gradually working down Bellevue avenue, but they cannot go much further because of the cottage estates.

Except that the company who have made the purchase have erected some of the largest and finest buildings in New York as business ventures, it would be difficult to think that the story had more foundation than the result of a sleep with an overloaded stomach. But the prominence of the company gives some strength to the report.

Report first had it that the house was to be built this winter if possible, for the season of 1897. Such, of course, upon the face of it, bore evidence of being rather improbable, and it was followed by the announcement that a portion would be constructed, presumably the cottage suites, which would occupy the present lawn between the Ocean House and King's block. Now it is reported that no building will be done for this season, and that active work will be begun as soon as the house closes next September, and that it will be completed for the season of 1898.

Talk of a new and modern hotel has been one of the pastimes of Newport's quiet winters for many years, until many have doubted if anything would ever materialize, and now they are discussing the probability of such a construction as proposed being a good investment. The company has already expended some $250,000 to secure the place. It is of no small area, for the measurement of the Bellevue avenue front is 411 feet, besides quite a strip which is leased, and on East Bowery street there is 557 feet, which is the depth of the property.

With the name Ocean House there goes quite a history, and were any considerable part of it told it would require a book. The original house was built in 1844 through the efforts of John G. Weaver, Sr., who having secured some knowledge of the summer hotel business through connection with the old Bellevue House, interested Messrs. Nathaniel S. Ruggles, Seth Bateman, Samuel Fowler Gardner, Edward W. Lawton and Benjamin Weaver to the extent of securing the capital necessary for building an elaborate hotel for those days.

This first structure had a life of but a couple of years for in the summer of 1845 it went up in flames. It had cost $20,000, and during the two summers that it was opened it was not equal to the demands made upon it.

The fire broke out about 1 o'clock on Aug. 3, and spread with great rapidity, so that within an hour it was flat. The guests all escaped in safety, but Mr. Gardner, one of the owners, lost his life by the roof falling in while he was inside.

Edward Parker Deacon, who married an Astor, was one of the guests who was rescued from the burning building. He was then but a babe, and his French nurse, only recently deceased, brought him out and found safe quarters for him across the street. A brisk wind helped the progress of the flames and then the fire fighting facilities of the city were not very great. Plans for a new hotel were at once begun, and four months afterward the erection of the present structure was begun, and this was completed for use the next season, the cost being about $62,000. Of course the building erected 50 years ago was not precisely the same as that of to-day, for there have been additions and improvements, but old and modern views show no changes of time except, perhaps, the addition of a fire escape or two and something of that sort.

Its fame has spread widely through the world, for aside from its having been the house of repose for many of the aristocracy of this land, it has also been the temporary abode of many titled personages of various lands and nations. It has been the scene of many festive gatherings, because of its spacious parlor and dining hall. It has had some sensational episodes, but none especially startling, and these gained but a modified circulation in comparison to what the new journalism of to-day would have done with them.

The guests of the house in 1846 are spoken of as wealthy Southerners, mostly Charleston folk, who brought their own servants—slaves—North with them. Of course all these visitors did not stop at the Ocean House. After it was built many still remained at the boarding houses and other hotels. But still the history of the hotel is deeply dovetailed into the history of the city as a watering place. In the early days Newport society was more primitive than now, but it must be said it was also more aristocratic and provincial in manners to the last degree.

A decade before the war the Knickerbocker families began to appear in some force, but it was after the war when they really began to show decided strength over other classes. As the Manhattanites bought land and built, the popularity of the hotels for the wealthy decreased. And it was not long ago that a true society personage would not think of having his name on a hotel register here in the summer time. Ordinarily one who neither owned or rented a cottage came here simply as a guest at someone's else cottage, while the bachelor took rooms at a boarding house and such meals as he was obliged to provide himself at a chop house. But invitations out to dine are usually numerous for agreeable company.

Within the past two or three years Mr. Leland has been able to somewhat overcome the prejudices of society and he made a strong hit when he succeeded in registering Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Elliott for the season. Mrs. Elliot was not long since the reigning queen of society, and is still a favorite, so that when her carriage drove up to the veranda it was a great card for the house.

Once before the house has been owned by New York parties, Kerner & Burch of that city having purchased it when Mr. John G. Weaver failed in 1862. Mr. Joseph Weaver was then clerk for these gentlemen, who were the proprietors of the Everett House, New York, and later he purchased it. Upon his death it went to his father again. The stables though, were always run by the senior Mr. Weaver.

George Davis, the old colored man who for years stood at the entrance, called the carriages and had general oversight of the guests as they went out driving or returned, was one of the fixtures of the house, and though tottering with age, has steadily retained his position to the last.

The house is so shut in by trees on Bellevue avenue that many do not realize its size, yet it is so prominent from the harbor that it has become almost a landmark, and even the seal of the city shows its cupola and gables with considerable prominence.

The Ocean House hops until late years were the social events of the season, though they were weekly occurrences. Of late years, to keep up the attendance, young and unimportant fry have been the centre of the display, and at times it has seemed as if the townspeople would crowd out the guests of the house. —[Providence Journal.

A Funny Experience.

It is funny sometimes how situations can be twisted, and especially upon the instigator of a practical joke. There is one man at least in Boston who is painfully conscious of that, although the innocent cause, and he is a travelling man for an optical instrument house. In an unwitting hour, yesterday, he chanced to meet W. O. Smyth, one of the managers of "My Friend from India." He accepted the invitation Smyth extended to accompany him to the Park Theatre, the manager enthusiastically relating his good fortune with his new venture. Smyth's friend carried a grip containing his samples, in which was included a box of artificial eyes of all colors. When they reached the door of the theatre a happy thought struck Smyth. "I have a partner," said he, "Mr. Rice. He's in there. Don't say I sent you, and you may sell him one. I'll wait out here."

The optical man, always with an eye for business, walked into the inner office, introduced himself to Rice by card, took out his samples and began to enlarge pompously upon the beauty of his goods.

"You may talk about your goods being the finest in the market," said Rice, "but can you prove your assertions? No, sir! Just look at this left eye of mine if you want to see perfection."

The optical man examined it closely, and with half a sneer in his voice, asked: "Where did you get that eye?"

"Got it in this city."

"Well, such botch work as that is never allowed to leave our factory. The least defect in an eye condemns it, and yours is full of blemishes. In the first place, it is of too light a shade to match the other eye, and any one can see that it is a size too small for you. It will deceive no one. Its artificial points creep out on every side, and it has not one single aspect of the natural eye. How long have you worn it?"

"Ever since I can remember. You see, I was born in Boston, and this eye was born with me. It's a natural one, and a mighty good one, too."

The eye man picked up his samples and quietly faded from view.—[Boston Herald.

Crabs and Lobsters.

In selecting crustaceans the inexperienced housekeeper may be guided by a few easily remembered points. Lobsters that have not been long taken will respond to a pressure of the finger on their eyes with a strong motion of the claws. The heaviest are the best. The cock lobster, though generally smaller, has the higher flavor, the flesh is firmer, and its color, when boiled, is of a deeper red than that of similar characteristics in the hen. The male may be known by his narrow, rather tapering tail, and also from the condition of the two uppermost fins which compose it. These in his case are hard and stiff, while those of the hen are soft, and the tail fan is much broader.

The heaviest crabs are the best, and those of a medium size sweetest. If light, they are watery. When in perfect condition, the joints of the legs are stiff and the body has an agreeable smell. The eyes, too, should look bright and firmly set. When they have a dead appearance and seem loose, the crab is stale.—[New York Post.

His Request.

"Madam!"

So pitiful was his wail that the lady of the house changed her mind, and shut the dog in the parlor before she opened the door. The man was so weak he could with difficulty hold himself up by the gate post, and the hot tears were rolling down his hollow cheeks and sizzling as they sank into the deep snow.

"Madam"—he gasped, "Madam—this—snow—is it in—your way? If"—

"Poor, poor fellow," cried the lady. "You are too weak to shovel it off."

"Shovel it—yes—I know it," he moaned. "But, Madam—do you care if I—eat it?"

But it was not to be, for the lady invited him into the house and provided him with a meal that was as square as a soda cracker—[New York Journal.

Recipes for the Table.

Lobster Cutlets.—Lobster cutlets make a good side dish for dinner or luncheon. To prepare them, mince the meat of one large lobster and add two ounces of butter, browned with two spoonfuls of flour, and seasoned with a little salt, pepper and cayenne; add half a pint of soup stock, stir over the fire until quite hot, and lay in separate tablespoonfuls on a platter; when cold, shape into cutlets, brush with the beaten yolk of an egg, dip in powdered bread crumbs, fry a delicate brown and serve with sprigs of parsley. Crab meat can be used in the same way.

Oyster Caches.—Everything like a surprise is attractive at a table, so what are called "oyster caches" may serve as a suggestion. Season mashed potatoes with butter, pepper and salt; add a little rich cream, but not enough to soften it. With this fill a mould about an inch thick and into it pour some oysters dressed with cream, pepper, salt, and a little mace; add a little of their own gravy, and when quite hot the beaten yolk of an egg. The oysters should fill the mould to within half an inch of the top. Cover with the potatoes pressed down evenly, and turn it from the mould on to the frying plate; cover with the beaten yolk of an egg, and then with bread crumbs; plunge it into the hot lard, and when a light brown lift it out, slide it on a hot platter, and serve garnished with parsley.

Crab Croquettes.—Boil one dozen crabs and pick out the meat; this should make one solid pint of meat. Put a half pint of cream in a small saucepan over the fire. Rub together one large tablespoonful of butter and three rounding tablespoonfuls of flour; add to the cream and stir until you have a thoroughly thick, smooth paste; add the beaten yolks of two eggs, take from the fire and add two hard boiled eggs, chopped fine, a tablespoonful of chopped parsley, an even teaspoonful of salt, a dash of red pepper, and a half teaspoonful of onion juice. Mix, stir in the crab meat and turn out to cool. When cold, form into tiny pyramids, dip in egg and bread crumbs, and fry in smoking hot fat. Serve with cream sauce.

Kisses.—Beat the whites of six eggs until frothy, then add half a pound of sugar. Beat until very stiff, drop a spoonful at a time on buttered paper. Place the paper on baking tins, sift lightly with powdered sugar, and put in quick oven. When firm remove from the oven, take from the paper, scoop out the centre, return to the oven to dry, fill with whipped cream and put two together.

Rye Yeast Bread.—Five even cups of rye meal, four even cups white flour, a round teaspoonful of salt, four teaspoons of caraway seed, one cake of yeast. In mixing put flour and meal in a bowl with salt and caraway seed. Make a hole in the flour and put five cups of water, or as much milk as you can spare, and the rest water. Dissolve the yeast in the milk. In mixing make the liquid lukewarm. Mix the bread in the bowl with a large knife. When thoroughly mixed, put on a pie board and knead with as much or more white flour as required. Knead thoroughly, taking care to knead in the last flour thoroughly. Let rise over night. In the morning knead thoroughly, but do not add any more flour, only knead on the bare pie board. Put in pan to rise. Do not let rise too much or it will crumble. Also do not make too thick loaves.

Household Fancy Work.

EMBROIDERY UP TO DATE.

An elegant table centre recently seen was of white satin, and was about twenty inches across. The edge was a heavy scallop, and this was finished with buttonholing of white Asiatic Roman floss. About three inches in from the edge was a wreath of violets and leaves (that ever new, beautiful, sweet flower.) The design was embroidered in Asiatic filo floss, natural colors. Some of the larger leaves were in deep shades of green, while the smaller, half curled-up ones were done in the pale, tender greens of the young shoots. The centres of the flowers had a tiny touch of orange yellow. The work was solid.

Another specimen was done in Venetian embroidery. The one in question was a square-shaped piece of sea green satin, with a light basket design in each corner, the coloring being chiefly reds and browns. The graceful baskets were tied with pale pink ribbons worked solidly (cat stitch might be used), and the embroidery was carried out with Asiatic filo floss. This square was lined with a piece of the green satin, the edges being perfectly plain and smooth. A finish of gold thread might be used.

An odd linen centrepiece, the first of its kind, it being cut as a square cross, each arm of which was decorated with a floral design in Honiton lace work. Two kinds of lozenge-shaped braids are used in a fine close make for the leaves, and a more open one for the flowers; the effect is very good indeed. A lace border was arranged around the cross, the outside edge of which was closely buttonholed with white Asiatic Honiton lace silk, and then cut out. Wherever the lace braid is applied the linen is cut away from the back. A diamond shaped design of lace braid is placed in the centre of the cross, giving a very pretty finish.

The common red clover, which grows in abundance in the fields in many sections of our country, is a pleasing subject for embroidery. A tea cloth given to Mrs. Kendal, the eminent and gifted English actress, had red clover and leaves worked in each corner. The stems were outlined with two darkest clover leaf shades of Asiatic filo silk, the leaves in four shades of green, using darkest for base and lightest in centre, working in long and short stitch. The divisions of the flower were worked in solid Kensington stitch in four shades of pink, using the darkest at base. The tea cloth was thirty six inches square, including a hem of two inches.

A Slight Misunderstanding.

A well-known brilliant entertainer who has just returned from a five years' tour in Australia, has many amusing tales to tell, among which is the following:

"I was ordering my advertisement in a Melbourne daily newspaper office one day," said the narrator, "when a tall, lanky countryman walked in and said he wanted an 'in memoriam' notice in the obituary column of the paper

"'My old guv'nor died a year ago,' he explained, 'and I should like a bit o' poetry in the paper about him.'

"'All right' answered the clerk; 'have you brought it with you?'

"'No,' said the rustic; 'can't you fix me a bit?'

"'Certainly' replied the clerk. 'Our charge for "In memoriam" notices is six shillings an inch.'

"A look of intense amazement passed over the countryman's face.

"'Good gracious! he cried, as he made for the door, 'I can't afford that; my guv'nor was six feet high.'"

Reginald—"How stupid Miss Jennings is. I took her in to dinner the other night, and she never said a word." Jack—"You were in luck, old fellow. She wasn't nearly as stupid as she would have been if she had talked."—[Harper's Bazar.

His Awful Break.

The fair girl from Boston gazed upon Harold Bentley's face, and a new feeling took possession of her. He was one of Cleveland's most aristocratic young men and as handsome as a Greek god.

After they had been introduced they strolled away from the crowd, and he told her about his sisters and his mother, who were in Europe, and Beatrice Montgomery suddenly realized that the flame of love was beginning to flicker in her breast.

She talked vivaciously of her days at Wellesley and of her explorations in the rich mines of Sanskrit and of her investigations of the Mahatmas and the occult flapdoodles of the far east.

Then he told her about his horses and his rubber tired traps, and they gazed into each other's eyes and sighed a lot of long drawn sighs and were beginning to feel that they had passed through the pearly gates and were strolling through streets that were paved with gold.

At last Beatrice Montgomery said:

"You have told me about your mother and your sisters being in Europe, but you have said nothing about your father. Is he with them?"

"No," the handsome young man replied after a painful pause; "he is not with them. My mother is a widow woman."

When the doctors had finally succeeded in bringing the fair Boston girl out of her swoon, she waved her hands at Harold Bentley and wildly cried:

"Take that man away!"—Cleveland Leader.

Digestible Women.

An extraordinary discussion on the subject of cannibalism took place at the recent meeting of the Ethnographical society in Paris. A curious tribute was paid to the superior qualities of woman, but one which she will hardly appreciate.

A member of the society read a paper in which he declared that among savage nations those who were addicted to cannibalism were the most healthy and vigorous. He sought to prove this by descriptions of several races.

This argument was directed partly against vegetarianism, for savages who abstain from eating one another usually have a meager supply of animal food.

The scientist further made the shocking statement that the flesh of women was much more nutritious and digestible than that of men. Many savage tribes recognized this fact and ate only women when the supply was sufficient. In some races, however, the flesh of men, though less palatable than that of women, was preferred because the virtues of the deceased were supposed to pass into the eater.—San Francisco Examiner.

They Were Ready.

One of the district school trustees was a crank on the subject of fire, and when he called around with the examining board he always confined his remarks to a question addressed to the pupils as to what they would do in case the building should catch fire.

The teacher was acquainted with his hobby, so she prompted her scholars as to the answer they should give when he arose to propound his accustomed inquiry.

When the board called, however, this particular trustee, perhaps from a desire to emulate his associates in their addresses, rose and said:

"You boys and girls have paid such nice attention to Mr. Jones' remarks, I wonder what you would do if I were to make you a little speech?"

Quick as thought 100 voices piped in unison:

"Form a line and march down stairs."—Detroit Free Press.

The Datura.

The datura, varieties of which are commonly known as the Jamestown weed, or more familiarly the jimson weed, the thorn apple, an allusion to the shape of the seed case and its spines and the devil's trumpet, recalling its shape and villainous odor, retains its name almost unchanged from the Arabic.

Experts have come to the conclusion that what kills trees in London is not the soot flakes or the want of air or the drought, but the sewer gas, which attacks the roots so that the tree soon withers and dies.

The lad who accidentally sat down on a redhot stove pensively remarked that he was reminded of the retreating general who burned his bridges behind him.

Why is it that one man is old and decrepid at 45, and another hale and hearty at 80? The accident of birth has something to do with it. Some men are born stronger than others, but frequently the strong man becomes weak and the weak man strong. It depends on the care he takes of himself. When the man who runs an engine hears an unusual sound about it, he stops immediately and looks it up. If he finds a little looseness, or a little crack, it is remedied immediately. If it isn't, there will come a break presently—a break that will wreck the engine. Likely as not, this same man will totally ignore the call for help from some one of his own organs. He will let the trouble grow and grow until it lays him out in bed. If he keeps on working with a damaged body, he will soon wear it out. The strain on his nerves will tell on his constitution. He will not be hearty when he is old. The chances are he never will be old at all. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery restores health. It is not only a cure for disease, it is a preventive. Whenever a man feels that he is not quite as well as he ought to be, whenever he is listless, without energy and without vitality, whenever he finds that he is losing weight and that his ordinary work gives him undue fatigue, he needs the "Golden Medical Discovery." No matter how his trouble shows itself, this wonderful remedy will cure him. We say it is wonderful because of its wonderful results, and not because there is anything supernatural about it—not because it does anything that is unexpected, or anything which its discoverer did not mean it to do. That it cures many different so-called diseases is the most natural thing in the world when you understand that nearly all diseases spring from the same thing—bad digestion and consequent impure blood. The "Discovery" makes the appetite good, the digestion strong, assimilation easy, and the blood rich and pure. No disease of the blood can withstand its action.

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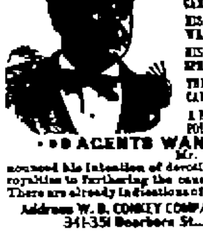

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An Epicure Emperor.

The Emperor of Germany enjoys the unique distinction of being the only European sovereign who has ever descended to his kitchen and "had it out" with the cook. Coffee has never been a strong point with the Berliners, and it seems that the imperial coffee is no better than the rest. His majesty grew weary of complaining to officers of the household and one morning actually went below stairs to investigate matters for himself. After the shock of the imperial presence had subsided, William II, Kaiser of Germany, King of Prussia, soldier, sailor, sportsman, poet, painter, theatrical manager, orchestral leader, telegram sender and absolute authority on everything, demonstrated that there was still one more thing that he knew all about, and that was coffee.—[Exchange.

With some people a lasting impression is a gash in the head.

Furniture.

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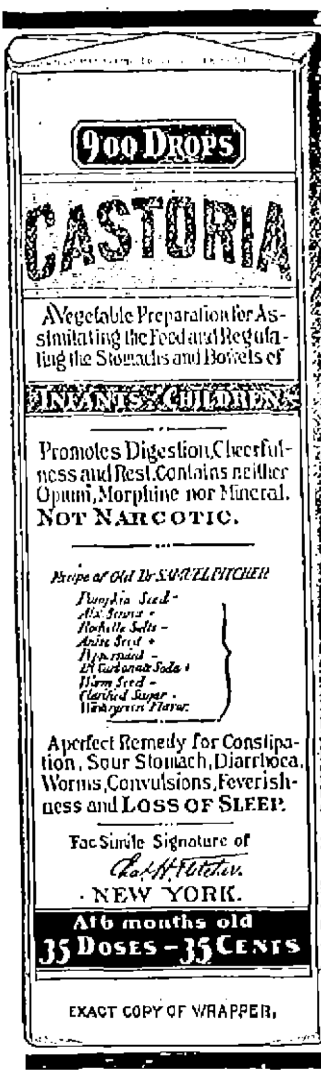

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The Good Samaritan.

The following tale, related to me by a friend, is absolutely true, says a writer in the London Sketch. A lady recently touring in the highlands—for obvious reasons I omit the lady's name and the name of the district—had the misfortune, while riding alone through a picturesque but scantily populated glen, to meet with an accident, being thrown from her machine, badly bruised and shaken and more or less cut and scratched about the hands. Upon recovering her equanimity she made her way to the nearest habitation, which chanced to be the manse, and asked to be allowed to wash the mud off her hands and then to rest awhile. The minister was absent, but his housekeeper received her kindly, and, having attended to her wants, offered and gave her a cup of tea.

Soon afterward the minister returned and was, of course, duly informed of the presence of the unexpected guest. Thereupon his reverence entered the kitchen, where the lady was resting, and, after surveying her critically with a suspicious eye for several moments, he addressed her in the following friendly manner: "Ma'am," he said, "I'm sure I don't know who you are, and I don't know where you come from, and, for anything I know, you may carry off some of my property, so I think the sooner you leave my house the better." The poor lady, in dire distress, promptly rose and complied with this inhospitable request and was shortly afterward found by a pleasant woman sitting by the roadside and in tears. This good Samaritan quickly led the wanderer to the nearest inn, where a dogcart was soon procured, in which the unfortunate lady and her damaged bicycle were conveyed home.

Chinese Jewelers.

There are two jewelers in Chinatown, but their establishments do not resemble the ordinary places known as jewelry shops. The Chinese jeweler is a manufacturer as well as a shopkeeper. His establishment is a tiny room up one or two narrow flights of stairs. The room in one place is divided by an openwork iron partition, with an arch and a counter near the window, where the jeweler stands at work. He is an elderly Chinaman, wearing glasses, and he works over a tiny fire in the window. All his work is done by hand, and some of it is beautiful. There are heavy silver bracelets, which open with a hinge and fasten with an odd little staple. The fine raised pattern is cut out, every bit of it, by hand. There are gold rings made in the same way. They are fine rings, made of 24 carat gold. Almost nothing is kept in stock. There may chance to be a few rings and bracelets, which are taken from a small safe. Most of the goods are made to order. When the manufacturer is asked the price of a ring, he weighs it before he answers. His scales consist of a slender stick of ivory, perhaps a third of a yard long, covered with Chinese characters. At one end is a small brass plate suspended from the stick by fine threads, and a very small weight, also hanging by a thread, is moved along to the balancing point by the jeweler as he holds the little machine in his hand. The front part of the little shop is filled with a stove, table, dishpan, dishes—as many things as could be crowded into it.—New York Times.

Mountains.

There used to be held, in accordance with Murchison's well known geological views, the general theory that mountains were mainly due to cracks which took place in the surface of the earth in remote periods, but this idea is no longer entertained by scientific men. As to the form of mountains, that which is known as *table mountain* finds the best example, curiously enough, at the cape of Good Hope, a mountain, it is believed, due not to any action or phenomenon of upheaval, but to the sinking of the surrounding districts or territory. Why these peculiarly defined areas did not sink was owing, it is thought, to the probable fact that the ground under them cooled before the rest of the section, and thus the table mountain had the earlier foundation and has long retained its place. There would always be denudation, however, though proportionate with its surroundings, and therefore, owing to this fact of being higher at the start, it still keeps to its approximate elevation.

In England there are 114 widows to every 64 widowers.

BRONCHITIS

The inflammation, soreness, cough, purulent discharges, alteration of voice and weakness which accompany this disease find immediate help in

ANGIER'S PETROLEUM EMULSION

It possesses a special power to promptly allay the inflammation, relieve the harassing cough, cleanse the poisoned membranes and strengthen the weakened nerves. Unlike Cod-Liver Oil compounds, it is perfectly agreeable to take, promptly digested, assists stomach and bowel action and restores lost flesh.

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TWO CARGOES LYKENS VALLEY and "CORBIN" RED ASH

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Now is the time to lay in your winter supply of "Coal." We have got everything to suit you at low summer prices. White Ash Coal in all sizes that is the very best quality mined. Lykens Valley and Red Ash Coal, clean, dry and clean of slate.

PERRY BROTHERS.

Woman's Dep't.

A Southern Woman Doctor.

Miss Belle Kearney of Mississippi writes to the Boston Woman's Journal:

Dr. Rosa Wiss, of Mississippi, is a striking example of what determined young womanhood can achieve. She was born in South Carolina, and brought by her parents at the age of seven to this State, where she was reared on a farm near Meridian. From her earliest years, she was possessed of a great love for natural science, and was filled with an ambition to be a physician. But she was poor, and the future looked shadowy and forbidding. It was not so dark, however, as not to be overcome by a restless energy. At one time her little brother gave her the large sum of five cents. With this a yard of calico was bought, out of which she made a sun bonnet and sold it for forty cents. That amount was invested in more calico, and a dress was made and sold; then re-investments followed until $12 was realized. She persuaded her father to let her have an acre of ground to cultivate for a year; her request was granted, and from her own labor and the help of the $12 capital a bale of cotton was produced, on the proceeds of which she entered the Industrial Institute and College for Young Women at Columbus, Miss. During the six years spent there she paid her own bills by doing whatever work she could secure, such as washing dishes, and sweeping halls and recitation-rooms. In 1891 she graduated with the degree of B. A. The next year was passed in Meridian studying medicine under one of the leading physicians. In the fall of '92 she entered the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania, paying her way through that institution by giving private lesson in physiology and chemistry to the students for which she received $2 an hour, and, at odd times, working as a waitress in a restaurant. During the summer she stayed in Philadelphia nursing, thus making her expenses and gaining much practical knowledge. In 1895 she graduated from the Woman's Medical College, and returned at once to Meridian. Very soon she was requested by two mission boards to go to China and take charge of hospital work there, but she said she felt called to practice medicine in the South, in her own State and among her own people. Six months after her graduation as a physician, she took the State medical examination and was granted a license to practice—the first woman in Mississippi who has gained such a distinction. Her reception by the physicians of her State has been cordial and courteous in the extreme. Dr. Wiss has been plying her profession only two years, but she has supported herself from the start, and has established a splendid practice. The following incident is a slight foregleam of change that is to come in the minds of Southern women of the future:

Dr. Wiss was sitting in her office in Meridian one day, when the door opened suddenly, admitting a little ten-year old girl. Going up to the doctor with a delightful childlike directness, she said: "Dr. Wiss, mother thinks I should see a physician. I decided that no one should practice on me but you, for I believe in women doctors!"

Miss Hattie K. Miller, of Santa Barbara, Cal., is probably the only woman in the world earning her living as motorman on an electric car. When electric street cars were first introduced in Santa Barbara a few months ago, she made a thorough study of the principles on which they were operated. When she applied for the situation, she answered all the requirements so well that she was appointed without hesitation. She likes the work. "It is like sitting in the saddle and guiding a gay horse in a sharp race over a wild road," she said recently to a reporter. "When I grasped the motor brake I felt I had a force under my control that could outrun a horse or any moving thing. I knew I had human lives in my charge, but I felt that it required skill, not muscle, to estimate the speed of the car, to round the curves properly, and to start and stop as required." Miss Miller is said to be as good-looking as she is intelligent.

Miss Hocart, daughter of a Wesleyan minister in France, has been awarded, in recognition of her mission work in the Paris slums, the second of the prizes (of the value of 1,600 francs) annually awarded for virtue by the French Academy.

According to law, no woman can publish a newspaper in Japan, but a tiny rift was recently made in this prohibition. The young women connected with the Methodist Girls' School in Nagasaki, Japan, *started a little quarterly*, and then learned of the law, to their dismay. A concession was made, however, in their favor, the government taking the ground that a school paper purely religious and educational was different, and that a woman might edit it.

An article in the Constitution of the "American Volunteers," of which Mr. and Mrs. Ballington Booth are the leaders, recognizes woman as man's equal, and insists that she shall be given every right and privilege enjoyed by him in the organization. The Volunteers, the Salvation Army and the Christian Endeavorers are doing much toward developing public sentiment in favor of the equality of men and women in home, church and State. F. M. A.

The death of Gen. Francis A. Walker, president of the Institute of Technology, a man deservedly held in the highest public regard, will be felt as a loss by every friend of enlightened progress. As a boy he was a pupil of Lucy Stone, who for two years was governess in the home of his father, Hon. Amasa Walker, of North Brookfield, a connection which resulted in a life-long friendship between herself and her pupil. She used to say she remembered Gen. Walker as "a little boy with big black eyes." He was not active in suffrage work, but at the time when the equal suffragists and the "Man Suffrage Association" were collecting lists of prominent citizens in favor of their respective views, President Walker gave permission to have his name quoted on the equal suffrage side. He had previously signed a petition for woman suffrage.

A Present to Women's Clubs.

Mrs. Cornelia C. Hussey, of East Orange, N. J., offers to make a free gift of the Woman's Journal for a year to any Woman's Club that has club-rooms where the paper can be kept on file. A number of Women's Clubs have already taken advantage of this generous offer. Let other clubs do the same.

Little Mary was discovered one day by her mother vigorously applying the oil can to the kitten's mouth. On being reproved she replied: "Why, mamma, kitty squeaks so awful when I pull her tail."—[Harper's Bazar.

"How is Dabbles getting along with his pictures?" asked the friend. "Splendidly," replied the cynic. "He's buying them instead of trying to paint them himself."—[Washington Star.

The New Ghetto.

The Bowery, since the construction of the elevated road along that thoroughfare, has steadily changed from a strollers' resort, or what the Germans call a *Tingel-tangel*, into a business street, from which prosperous merchants may branch out to Broadway or to one of the half dozen thriving cross streets that cut New York into so many business sections. Five Points—where strangers once durst not venture at night—owing to the prevalence of mission houses, protectories, and a big box factory building, has assumed an austere aspect, but little lightened by the presence of a tiny plot of grass, misnamed Paradise Park.

So it has come that within the last two years a "new Bowery," with the same dime museums, cheap theatres, shooting galleries, and five cent dram houses, has made its appearance in what would once have been called the "upper" west side, running upward along Eighth avenue from Abingdon square, to the Grand Circle, where the Italian statue of Columbus marks the entrance to Central Park. On the adjoining Seventh avenue, within more restricted limits, has appeared the new "Ghetto," with all the familiar sights of the old Baxter and Bayard streets combined.

This last region, running out from the edge of the Tenderloin district above Twenty-eighth street up to Forty-second street, with the rear of the Metropolitan opera house marking a partial oasis, has become the battle ground where two of the down trodden races of the world—the Polish Jews and the negroes—are now fighting for supremacy, with the odds all in favor of the more humble, the more dogged, the longer-lived race.

Here are to be seen, in the darkest and most malodorous of cellars and basements, the dealers in old clothes and cast off shoes, as many as fifty shops in a row, with all the "barkers," "pullers in," and quaint signs of Yiddish, German and English that once made Baxter street a street to be avoided by all but athletes and artists. Above the Jews, in the same houses, amid scenes of indescribable squalor and tawdry refinery, dwell the negroes, leading their light hearted lives of pleasure, confusion, music, noise, and fierce fights that make them a terror to white neighbors and landlords alike.

How these people make both ends meet is a mystery to all who behold them; for while but few seem to be employed in any profitable work, sleeping by day and carousing by night, they are all made to pay the most exorbitant of rents—the price for single unfurnished rooms ranging from ten to fifteen dollars a month. The only solution of the *apparent mystery* is that both ends, so called, are not met, but are suffered to remain the opposite extremes the Lord has made them, despite the clamors of duns and landlords, and the evictions which sooner or later are bound to come.—[Harper's Weekly.

A Windy Well.

Arizona possesses some of the greatest natural wonders in the world, not the least of which is this phenomenon of a current of air issuing from or going into the bowels of the earth through sundry natural and artificial openings made in the earth's crust.

Something over a year ago a Mr. Coufman undertook the drilling of a well at his place. Everything went well to a depth of some 25 feet, when the drill suddenly dropped some six feet, and a strong current of air issued from the hole. The escaping air current was so strong that it blew off the men's hats who were recovering the lost drill.

The well was of course abandoned and left to blow, but there are some peculiarities about it that are worthy of observation. The air will escape from the well for days at a time with such force that pebbles the size of peas are thrown up and piled about its mouth until it looks very much like the expanded portion of a funnel. At the same time it is accompanied by a sound much like the distant bellowing of a *foghorn*. *This noise at all times escapes* with the same force. Again, there will be for days a suction current, unaccompanied by sound, in which the current of air passes into the earth, with some less force than it escapes, and any light object, as a feather, piece of paper or cloth, will, if held in close proximity, be immediately sucked into the subterranean labyrinth of Aeolus.

Just the cause of this phenomenon no one has yet been able to determine, but it is supposed that there is an underground opening between the Grand Canyon of the Colorado, which cleaves the earth for more than a mile in depth, and the Sycamore Canyon, some 60 miles to the south of it, of the same proportions, but much shorter.

This would seem possible, from the fact that the current of air is always passing from north to south or vice versa, varying, of course, a few points of the compass from the true meridian, but always in these general directions, as determined by experiment, and then the stratum underlying the quarternary is of volcanic cinder. This is very porous, and in many places so-called bottomless holes exist.—[Popular Science.

Left Over from the Campaign.

This is a story once told a few confidential friends by a strapping six-foot, broad-shouldered statesman from one of the Southern States:

"I was making my first trip to Washington as a Congressman. The weather was delightful, and so long as it remained so I traveled on horse back. One night I put up at an old tavern near which they were having a county fair and found such a rush of business at the hotel that two of us were assigned to the same bed. My roommate was a nice looking *young fellow*, but not talkative, so I was soon asleep. Later I awakened suddenly to see him dressed and helping himself to my valuables. Springing between him and the door I expressed surprise that he was a thief. The fellow was cool, sharp, and had the airs of a gentleman.

"'What are you?' he asked.

"'A lawyer and a Congressman.'

"'Heavens!' he chuckled, 'I guess I was lucky to wake you.'

"I had to laugh, despite myself, and asked if he had any proposition to make.

"'I think I will retain you for the defense,' he said, slowly. 'That means you will get your own back and all I have. Just my luck.'"

"He had me in a good humor, and gradually I drew his story from him and believed it. I was not as skeptical then as I have been made by wider experience. I agreed to call it all off, gave him some good advice, took back my property, and we returned to bed. What do you suppose became of him?"

"Either hung or in the penitentiary," answered a cynical listener.

"No, gentleman, he's in Congress himself now."—[Detroit Free Press.

HOW NICE

Miss Bell is looking, Addie. Yes, Laura, Why, only a year ago her face was completely covered with pimples, blotches, and sores. She told mother that she owed her nice, clear complexion to her using Sulphur Bitters. Well, Laura, I shall try them too.

A Youthful Colonel.

Popular opinion is no doubt responsible for the idea that the children of the rulers of the world are given honorary titles, for which men of less exalted birth have to serve years and years. This is especially the case with regard to the British army and navy, where not only have young princes been made colonels before they have been out of the nursery, but the same thing may be observed in other countries—for example in the case of the Kaiser's son.

Popular opinion in this respect is, however, not quite accurate. It will probably surprise some people to learn that a boy in America only thirteen years old has been given the title of colonel and is attached to the staff of Governor Bradley of Kentucky. His name is Harry Mulligan and he lives in Louisville, the city which has the distinction of being the birthplace of the most beautiful actress of her day, Miss Mary Anderson, now Mme. Antonio de Navarro.

In spite of his name, this boy is of Canadian birth, on both his father's and mother's side. They went to this city, which is the capital of the "Blue-grass country," when their son was only a few months old. His father is connected with the management of one of the hotels affected by the politicians of the State, and in this way the boy came to know a great many of the candidates for office.

It was this knowledge which procured for him the distinction which he now enjoys. About a year before his election, Mr. Bradley was passing through *one of the corridors of the hotel*, where the then little twelve-year-old chap was talking to a grown-up friend.

Mr. Bradley spoke to the lad, and as he passed on the latter's friend asked who the gentleman was. Without a moment's hesitation Master Harry replied: "That is Colonel Bradley, the next governor of Kentucky."

The remark was overheard by the colonel, who asked him to repeat what he had said.

Then he replied: "My boy, if that prophecy comes true I will make you a colonel on my staff."

In the course of time the election came off, and Colonel Bradley was chosen. To the surprise of every one, not excluding Harry himself and his parents, he issued a commission for the boy who had prophecied his election, and thus gave to Kentucky the youngest colonel in the American militia.

Substantial Handshakings.

It was years since, in the Ozark region, where I was riding a circuit, that I saw a minister enjoy a most substantial handshaking, says a writer in the Globe-Democrat. Shaking hands was his peculiarity. He believed in the potency of a cordial grasp to win men to the church, but though successful in winning souls he was very unfortunate in the matter of getting dollars. In fact, poverty continually stared him in the face. He owned a little farm and *mortgaged* it as long as it would yield a dollar. The mortgages were falling due, but there was no prospect of paying them. But it did not bother him a bit. He shook hands more heartily than ever.

"I have unbounded faith in handshaking to bring everything out right," he often said, until his penchant came to be the talk of the town. At last came the day when the mortgages must be foreclosed, that would deprive him of the little home that sheltered his family.

On the eve of that day a knock at the door of his house, which was a little way from town, called him. When he opened the door a whole crowd rushed in, and without saying a word, commenced shaking hands. He felt something cold in the palm of the first man, and when the hand was withdrawn it stuck to his own. "That is the most substantial shake I ever experienced," he said, as he held up a $5 gold piece. But the next man stepped up and a silver dollar was left in the preacher's palm. No one would say a word in explanation, but pressed in on him as *fast as he could stick the metal and* bills into his pockets. The house was not large enough for the visitors, each one of whom deposited from $1 to $10 in the outstretched hand. Each left the moment his little errand was accomplished, and not a word could be had in explanation, except the last one, who, as he turned to go, remarked: "We wanted to play a little joke on you, and we have." The several "jokes" netted just $871. His home was saved and a neat balance was left besides.

A St. Bernard dog, which lives near Boston, proves a great comfort to a widow to whom he does not belong. Dogs usually confine their care to their own households, but this one, recognizing the unprotected *state of the widow*, who lives alone, extends his services to her house. She is afraid of tramps who pass her house on the way to Boston. The farmer who owns the dog, therefore, when he sees a suspicious character coming up the road, says to his dog:

"Jack, go over to Mrs. H's and sit on her piazza till the tramp gets by."

Whereupon the dog runs over to Mrs. H's, posts himself at the door, and if the tramp comes up the walk steps forward and growls at him. As the dog is a big one and rather forbidding, though he has never been known to bite anyone, the tramp, in ninety nine cases out of a hundred, remembers that it is getting late and that he hasn't any time to fool away along the road. When he is well *out of sight* the dog returns home.

The dog carries his gallantry to the same lady to such an extent that when she is visiting his master's house of an evening, he always accompanies her home to the door of her house.—[N. Y. Tribune.

"Really, the streets of Boston already appear to be wider than they did a few months ago; but they are not. They only seem wider because the ladies' sleeves are on the decline.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Blood Is Life.

It is the medium which carries to every nerve, muscle, organ and tissue its nourishment and strength. If the blood is pure, rich and healthy you will be well; if impure, disease will soon overtake you. Hood's Sarsaparilla has power to keep you in health by making your blood rich and pure.

Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, biliousness, 25c.

Applause is generally an ebullition of human passion.

Will be found an excellent remedy for sick headache. Carter's Little Pills. Thousands of letters from people who have used them prove this fact. Try them.

Some people are willing to do what is right if you will pay them for it.

Will positively cure sick headache and prevent its return. Carter's Little Liver Pills. This is not talk, but truth. One pill a dose. See advertisement. Small pill. Small dose. Small price.

Employment is always useful if it keeps somebody busy.

The well known strengthening properties of IRON, combined with other tonics and a most perfect nervine are found in Carter's Iron Pills which strengthen the nerves and body, and improve the blood and complexion.

Ennui is the penalty of indolence.

A Word or Two

to sufferers from catarrh will not be amiss if a cure can be offered. Ely's Cream Balm has become a favorite in all sections of the United States. Your cold in the head will be quickly relieved by it, and the severest attack of catarrh will yield to, and be perfectly cured by a thorough treatment. Catarrh is not a blood disease, but an inflammation of the passages of the nose and throat, due to climatic changes.

A dog bites off more than he can chew.

Those persons who do not need Iron, but who are troubled with Nervousness and Dyspepsia, will find in Carter's Little NERVE Pills a most desirable article. They are mostly used in combination with Carter's Little Liver Pills, and in this way often exert a most magical effect. Take just one pill of each kind immediately after eating and you will be free from Indigestion and Dyspepsia. In vials at 25 cents. Try them.

Some wives seem to prefer bald headed men.

Others have found health, vigor and vitality in Hood's Sarsaparilla, and it surely has power to help you also. Why not try it?

There are few mortals who do not know how to do their duty.

THE CAPTAIN

Of good Ship Storm King says: For the past five years I have used Sulphur Bitters on board my vessel, and have not lost a man. They are a sure preventive of all contagious fevers so incident to warm climates. Please send me at once two dozen bottles, and oblige J. STANBURY.

CASTORIA.

The fac-simile signature of Chas. H. Fletcher is on every wrapper.

Use HUYLER'S COCOA for breakfast and supper, pure and healthful, and their FAMILY CHOCOLATE for drinking, also cooking, cakes pudding, creams, etc.

For Over Fifty Years

MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children while teething. If disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child suffering and crying with pain of Cutting Teeth send at once and get a bottle of "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for Children Teething. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures Diarrhoea, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, cures Wind Colic, softens the Gums, reduces Inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. "Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup" for children teething is pleasant to the taste and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female physicians and nurses in the United States. Price twenty-five cents a bottle. Sold by all druggists throughout the world. Be sure and ask for "MRS. WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP."

Bucklen's Arnica Salve.

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Chas. M. Cole.

DRUNKENNESS—LIQUOR HABIT—In all the world there is but one cure, Dr. Haines' Golden Specific.

It can be given in a cup of tea or coffee without the knowledge of the person taking it, effecting a speedy and permanent cure, whether the patient is a moderate drinker or an alcoholic wreck. Thousands of drunkards have been cured who have taken the Golden Specific in their coffee without their knowledge, and today believe that they quit drinking of their own free will. No harmful effect results from its administration. Cures guaranteed. Send for circular and full particulars. Address in confidence, GOLDEN SPECIFIC Co., 185 Race Street, Cincinnati, O. 4-1-4m

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Pronounced Hopeless, Yet Saved.

From a letter written by Mrs. Ada E. Hurd of Groton, S. D., we quote: "Was taken with a bad cold, which settled on my Lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Saviour, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles; it has cured me and thank God I am now a well and hearty woman." Trial bottle free at Chas. M. Cole's drug store; regular size, 50c and $1.00.

Eupepsy.

This is what you ought to have, in fact, you must have it, to fully enjoy life. Thousands are searching for it daily, and mourning because they find it not. Thousands upon thousands of dollars are spent annually by our people in the hope that they may maintain this boon. And yet it may be had by all. We guarantee that Electric Bitters, if used according to directions and the use persisted in, will bring you Good Digestion and oust the demon Dyspepsia and install instead Eupepsy. We recommend Electric Bitters for Dyspepsia and all diseases of Liver, Stomach and Kidneys. Sold at 50c and $1.00 per bottle by Chas. M. Cole, Druggist.

Don't Scold

about washing powders. If you feel like it, it's because you haven't got the right kind. Get Pearline, and see the difference. Pearline has been imitated—but never been equalled. There are all kinds of imitations; powders that save work, but ruin clothes; powders that don't hurt, and don't help you; powders that are cheap to begin with, but dear enough in the end. Try them all for yourself, if you won't take our word for it. But don't get them mixed up in your mind with Pearline.

Send it Back Peddlers and some unscrupulous grocers will tell you "this is as good as" or "the same as Pearline." IT'S FALSE—Pearline is never peddled, and if your grocer sends you something in place of Pearline, be honest—*send it back.* 319 JAMES PYLE, N. Y.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

TIVERTON.

Patrick and Ann Murphy of Tiverton have sold to John C. Sherburne and wife of Providence, one undivided half of a tract of land with dwelling house and farm buildings situated in North Tiverton for $1 and other considerations.

John C. Johnes of Newport has sold to Stephen V. R. Thayer of Boston and Agnes Church, trustees of the church of the "Holy Name," 47462 square feet of land, upon which said church now stands.

Sarah L. Gardner of Fall River for $1 and other considerations has sold to Manuel F. Morris 80 square rods of land, being lots No. 27 and 28 in section D., Indian Grove Plan.

Mary T. Davis of Fall River for $1 and other considerations has sold to Ann Bradley of Fall River, 40 square rods of land with buildings and improvements, being the northerly half of lots 14 and 16 in section E, Indian Grove Plan.

Frederick and John A. Wilcox of Tiverton, Edward Wilcox of Providence, heirs at law of Holder N. Wilcox deceased, have quit claimed to Oliver W. Seabury of Newport, the "Corner" lot containing 1 acre and 40 rods, being the lot designated as No. 1, B, on plan of land belonging to the estate of Edward Wilcox, also the "Mill" lot and the "Lyd" lot containing 28 acres more or less.

At the last session of the town council bills allowed and orders for payment given amounted to $700.03, of which $210.05 were snow expenses; $203.80 town farm expenses; $126.60 police service; $78.00 stone crusher supplies; $8.30 jail expenses; $4.75 damage by dogs, the rest incidentals.

Delinquent tax payers are much exercised in spirit as to the course the law is taking in regard to their non-payment of taxes. The town is in debt, and the taxes are needed to fill this debt. When the delinquent tax payers, whose estates have been advertised for sale at public auction in the Newport MERCURY of the 16th inst., come to pay the expenses which will accrue from legal advice, advertising, etc., they will possibly see it is poor policy to attempt to evade the payment of taxes.

Schreier's

Queen Anne Millinery Establishment,

143 THAMES STREET,

The Leading House.

Reduction in Every Department.

NOW IS YOUR CHANCE!

There is no reason why you should wear an old hat when you can get a new one for a small sum. Every hat in our **Trimmed Hat Department reduced.** Just take a look at them and bear in mind that a stylish and comfortable hat, bought from a reliable house, is always appreciated.

Walking Hats in all colors at reduced prices. **Untrimmed Hats** in the leading shapes, at lower prices than ever.

Ribbons, Chenille and Fancy Feathers.

Largest assortment of **Ostrich and Coque Plumes.**

Misses and Children's **Tam-O'Shanters.**

Latest colors in **Silk and Velvet Roses.**

Jet and Rhinestone Ornaments of every description.

☞ **Remember! Prices the lowest! Our goods guaranteed!**

PILLOW DEX,

The New and Popular Game.

FUN FOR EVERYBODY.

THE MOST LAUGHABLE GAME EVER PUBLISHED,

25 and 50 cents.

We want you to inspect our line of

PLAYING CARDS.

We are Headquarters for these Goods. See our leaders,

For 10c, 15c, 25c, 34c, 49c, 59c, 73c, up

ALL THE NEW

PARLOR GAMES,

—AT—

A. C. LANDERS',

167 Thames Street.

Odds and Ends Sale!

We Have Taken Stock and Find a Great Many

ODD SUITS

Odd Coats and Vests

—AND—

ODD COATS, Which we offer at

50c. on a Dollar.

IN SOME CASES LESS.

Special Bargains

—IN—

OVERCOATS and ULSTERS.

Newport One Price Clothing Co.,

208 THAMES STREET. 208

Six years old Laura Trahan was fatally burned at her home at Arkwright Tuesday forenoon and the child died from the result of her injuries that night. Mrs. Trahan was also badly burned in her attempt to extinguish the flames but it is not thought that her injuries are of a serious nature.

The epidemic of diphtheria in Providence is decreasing, and as a result the anxiety among the parents of young children has abated.

NEWPORT

Street Railway Company.

THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Newport Street Railway Company for the election of officers and the transaction of such other business as may be lawfully brought before it, will be held at the office of the company, corner of Franklin and Spring streets,

TUESDAY, JANUARY 26,

AT 3 P. M.

FRANCIS BURDICK,
Secretary.

1-23

THE CITY OF NEWPORT.

Notice of Application for Transfer of Liquor License.

AT A MEETING of the Board of License Commissioners of the City of Newport, held Tuesday, January 19, 1897, the following named person made application for transfer of liquor license, under the provisions of Chapter 102 of the General Laws of Rhode Island, viz:

0 Alfred Stone, from 518 Spring street, to 440 Thames street.

The Board of License Commissioners will be in session at their office in the Mercury Building on Monday, February 8th, 1897, at 2 o'clock P. M., when opportunity will be given for remonstrances to be heard before acting upon said application.

Published by order of the License Commissioners.
E. W. HIGBEE, CLERK.

1-23-3w

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made and executed by Jeremiah W. Shaughnessy (Jane A Shaughnessy his wife joining in release of dower) of the Town of Tiverton, County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, to the Island Savings Bank bearing date December 19, 1890, and recorded Land Evidence of Tiverton Vol. 35, on pages 368 to 371, there having been default in the performance of the condition contained in said mortgage:

There will be sold at public auction on SATURDAY, February 13th, A. D. 1897, at three o'clock and thirty minutes P. M., on the premises hereinafter described the right, title and interest of the said mortgagor at the time of the execution of said mortgage in and to all that parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situate in said Town of Tiverton and bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the North, West and South by lands of David Durfee, and on the East by the "Post Road" from Fall River to Little Compton, and containing two and one half acres more or less, being a part of the Homestead farm of Col. David Durfee, and known as the "Windmill Hill Lot" being the same premises conveyed to said Jeremiah W. Shaughnessy by the Island Savings Bank by deed dated December 19th, 1890.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of its intention to bid at said sale.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK,
Mortgagee.
by EDWARD NEWTON, Treasurer.

1-23 4w.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made and executed by Philip S. Grinnell (Catherine M. Grinnell his wife joining in release of dower) of the town of Tiverton in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island to the Island Savings Bank bearing date December 30, 1882, and recorded Land Evidence of Tiverton Vol. 29, pages 506 to 509 there having been breach in the condition contained in said mortgage:

There will be sold at public auction on the premises hereinafter described in said Town of Tiverton on SATURDAY, February 13th, A. D. 1897, at 2 o'clock P. M., all of the right, title and interest of the said mortgagor at the time of the execution of said mortgage in and to all that parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon situate in said Town of Tiverton, bounded and described as follows, to wit: Northerly, by land of Eliza Milne, and land of James B. Church; Easterly, by land of Clark Estes; Southerly, by land of Mary Robertson and Westerly, by the Post Road leading from the Stone Bridge to Fall River, and containing two and one half acres of land, more or less, however otherwise bounded or described.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of its intention to bid at said sale.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK,
Mortgagee.
by EDWARD NEWTON, Treasurer

1-23 4w.

MORTGAGEE'S SALE.

BY VIRTUE of the power of sale contained in a certain mortgage deed made by James W. Counsell and Greenwood Robertshaw (Ann M. Counsell and Elizabeth A. Robertshaw their wives, joining in release of dower) to the Island Savings Bank, bearing date May 28th, A. D. 1888, and recorded Land Evidence of Tiverton, Vol. 35, pages 397 to 400, there having been breach of the condition contained in said mortgage:

There will be sold on SATURDAY, February 6th, A. D. 1897, at 3 o'clock P. M., on the premises hereinafter described in said Town of Tiverton in the County of Newport and State of Rhode Island, all the right, title and interest of the said James W. Counsell and Greenwood Robertshaw at the time of the execution of said mortgage, in and to all that certain lot or parcel of land with all the buildings and improvements thereon, situated in said town of Tiverton and bounded and described as follows, to wit: Northerly, by land now or formerly of Augustus Chace and Adoniram J. Chace one hundred fifty-two and 57 100 feet; Easterly by other lands now or formerly of said Chaces one hundred and ten feet; Southerly, by Canonicus street one hundred and fifty-eight feet; and Westerly, by South Main street one hundred ten and 12 100 feet containing sixty-two and 74-100 rods of land more or less or however otherwise the same may be bounded or described; being lots numbered 13 and 14 on Section A, on a plat of land called "Indian Grove" and being the same premises conveyed to said Counsell and Robertshaw by the Pawtucket Institution for Savings by deed dated Dec. 1, 1883, and recorded in Tiverton Registry of Deeds Book 32 pages 56-58.

The undersigned hereby gives notice of its intention to bid at said sale.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK,
Mortgagee,
by EDWARD NEWTON, Treasurer.

1-16-4w

New Advertisements.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, Sc. TOWN OF TIVERTON.

BY VIRTUE of warrants issued to the undersigned, as Collector of Taxes of the town of Tiverton for the several years, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1895 and 1896, by the Town Treasurer of said town, commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said town and the ratable property therein heretofore, to wit: for and including the years 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1895 and 1896, and of every power vested in me as said collector of said taxes.

Inasmuch as the taxes assessed as aforesaid within the period aforesaid, on the real estate hereinafter described and on the owners thereof, for and on account of the same have not been paid and said real estate is liable for the payment of said taxes:

I, John Charles Cook, Collector of Taxes of said town, by virtue of the warrants issued to me as Collector of Taxes by the aforesaid Town Treasurer, commanding me to proceed and collect the said taxes, for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made a levy on said real estate in said town of Tiverton, with the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereof, taxed in the name of James W. Counsell and Ann M. Counsell and bounded and described as follows: Northerly, by land now or formerly of John and Mary C. McGregor, one hundred fifty two 57-100 feet; Easterly, by land of Hargraves Watson, one hundred and ten feet; Southerly, by Canonicus street, one hundred fifty-eight feet, and Westerly, by the Main road, one hundred and ten feet containing sixty two 74 100 rods of land, more or less, being lots numbered thirteen and fourteen, on Section A, on a plat of land called "Indian Grove," and will sell so much of said real estate as shall be necessary to pay said tax or taxes of said James W. Counsell and Ann M. Counsell, or owners thereof, with interest, penalties, costs and expenses at public auction, to the highest bidder upon or at said real estate on the fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1897, at twelve o'clock M.

The amount of principal money of said taxes now due for the said years is $185.81.

JOHN CHARLES COOK,
Collector of Taxes.

1 16 3w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, Sc. TOWN OF TIVERTON.

BY VIRTUE of warrants issued to the undersigned, as Collector of Taxes of the town of Tiverton for the several years, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895 and 1896, by the Town Treasurer of said town, commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said town and the ratable property therein heretofore, to wit: for and including the years 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895 and 1896, and of every power vested in me as said collector of said taxes.

Inasmuch as the taxes assessed as aforesaid within the period aforesaid, on the real estate hereinafter described and on the owners thereof, for and on account of the same have not been paid and said real estate is liable for the payment of said taxes:

I, John Charles Cook, Collector of Taxes of said town, by virtue of the warrants issued to me as Collector of Taxes by the aforesaid Town Treasurer, commanding me to proceed and collect the said taxes, for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made a levy on said real estate in said town of Tiverton, with the buildings and improvements thereon and the appurtenances thereof, taxed in the name of Mary A. Wilcox and bounded and described as follows: Northerly, on Seapowet Creek and land of Thomas Wilcox; Easterly, by land of Thomas Wilcox; Southerly, partly by land of Thomas Wilcox and partly by road leading Westerly from Tiverton Four Corners, or however otherwise the same may be bounded, containing twenty-five acres of land, more or less, being the same premises conveyed to Arlington Wilcox by Pardon Almy, of Little Compton, by deed dated February 25th, 1858, and recorded Land Records of Tiverton, Vol. 22, page 50, and will sell so much of said real estate as shall be necessary to pay said tax or taxes of Mary A. Wilcox or owners thereof, with interest, penalties, costs and expenses, at public auction to the highest bidder, upon or at said real estate on the sixteenth day of February, A. D. 1897, at twelve o'clock M.

The life estate of Mary A. Wilcox in said real estate will first be put up and sold, and if insufficient, the remainder in said real estate, or so much of said real estate as may be necessary, will immediately thereafter be sold to satisfy said taxes, interest, penalties, costs and expenses.

The amount of principal money of said taxes now due for the said years is $90.63.

JOHN CHARLES COOK,
Collector of Taxes.

1-16 3w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, Sc. TOWN OF TIVERTON.

BY VIRTUE of warrants issued to the undersigned, as Collector of Taxes of the town of Tiverton for the several years, 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895 and 1896, by the Town Treasurer of said town, commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said town and the ratable property therein heretofore to wit: for and including the years 1889, 1890, 1891, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895 and 1896, and of every power vested in me as said collector of said taxes.

Inasmuch as the taxes assessed as aforesaid within the period aforesaid, on the real estate hereinafter described and on the owners thereof, for and on account of the same have not been paid and said real estate is liable for the payment of said taxes:

I, John Charles Cook, Collector of Taxes of said town, by virtue of the warrants issued to me as Collector of Taxes by the aforesaid Town Treasurer, commanding me to proceed and collect the said taxes, for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made a levy on said real estate in said town of Tiverton, with the improvements and appurtenances thereunto belonging, taxed in the name of Philip S. Grinnell and bounded and described as follows: Northerly, partly by land of James B. Church and by land formerly of Eliza A. Milne; Easterly, by land of Betsy P. Coval; Southerly, by land of Alexander Snell, and Westerly, by the road leading from Stone Bridge to the Friends' Meeting House, containing 2½ acres of land, more or less, and will sell so much of said real estate as shall be necessary to pay said tax or taxes of Philip S. Grinnell or owners thereof, with interest, penalties, costs and expenses, at public auction, to the highest bidder upon or at said real estate on the seventeenth day of February A. D. 1897, at twelve o'clock M.

The amount of principal money of said taxes now due for the said years is $191.45.

JOHN CHARLES COOK,
Collector of Taxes.

1-16-3w

National Exchange Bank.

DIVIDEND NO. 63.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of four per cent. has been declared, payable on and after Saturday, January 2, 1897.

12-26 EDWARD NEWTON, Cashier.

Island Savings Bank.

47TH DIVIDEND.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND at the rate of 4½ per cent. per annum on all deposits entitled thereto, will be paid on and after Friday, January 15, 1897.

EDWARD NEWTON,
Treasurer.

12-19

New Advertisements.

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, Sc. TOWN OF TIVERTON.

BY VIRTUE of a warrant issued to the undersigned, as Collector of Taxes of the town of Tiverton for the year 1893, by the Town Treasurer of said town, commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said town and the ratable property therein heretofore, to wit: for and including the year 1893, and of every power vested in me as said collector of said tax.

Inasmuch as the taxes assessed as aforesaid within the period aforesaid, on the real estate hereinafter described and on the owners thereof, for and on account of the same have not been paid, and said real estate is liable for the payment of said taxes:

I, John Charles Cook, Collector of Taxes of said town, by virtue of the warrant issued to me as Collector of Taxes by the aforesaid Town Treasurer, commanding me to proceed and collect the said taxes, for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made a levy on said real estate in said town of Tiverton, with the improvements and appurtenances thereunto belonging, taxed in the name of James Raftery, alias James Rafferty, and bounded and described as follows:

First parcel—Beginning at the Northwesterly corner of the burial lot belonging to the Society of Friends; thence running Westerly, by the wall, two hundred and seventy eight (278) feet for a corner; thence South 38° West, two hundred nine feet to land formerly of Thomas W. Lawton; thence Easterly in the Northerly line of said land, two hundred twenty-three (223) feet to the Southwesterly corner of said burial lot; thence Northerly in the Westerly line of said burial lot, two hundred five (205) feet to the place of beginning, containing one acre and twenty-seven (27) rods more or less—right to take water through pipes or otherwise, from a well on said premises reserved to Annie M. Bowen and to Isabel Bachelder and to their several heirs and assigns forever—being conveyed to James Raftery by deed, dated January 15th, 1883, and recorded Land Records of the town of Tiverton, Vol. 31, pages 78 and 79.

Second parcel—Beginning at the Northwest corner of said premises, on the Southerly side of a proposed thirty feet passage way, at land of Patrick Delahanty; thence Easterly by said passageway, three rods, more or less, to first parcel above named; thence Southerly by said first parcel, two hundred feet, more or less, to land of Covel; thence Westerly by said Covel's land, three rods more or less, to other land formerly of Annie M. Bowen; thence Northerly on land last named to land of Delahanty, aforesaid, 200 feet, more or less, to the point of beginning, containing one fifth (1-5) of an acre, more or less—being conveyed to James Rafferty by deed, dated December 4, 1885, and recorded Land Records of the town of Tiverton, Vol. 31, page 56—and will sell so much of said real estate as shall be necessary to pay said tax or taxes of James Raftery, alias James Rafferty, or owners thereof, with interest, penalties, costs and expenses, beginning with the premises first above named, at public auction to the highest bidder, upon or at said real estate on the eighteenth day of February, A. D. 1897, at twelve o'clock M.

The amount of principal money of said taxes now due for the said year 1893 is $11.98,

JOHN CHARLES COOK,
Collector of Taxes.

1 16-3w

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE PLANTATIONS.

NEWPORT, Sc. TOWN OF TIVERTON.

BY VIRTUE of warrants issued to the undersigned, as Collector of Taxes of the town of Tiverton for the several years, 1893, 1894, 1895 and 1896, by the Town Treasurer of said town, commanding the collection of the several taxes assessed upon the inhabitants of said town and the ratable property therein heretofore, to wit: for and including the years 1893, 1894, 1895 and 1896, and of every power vested in me as said collector of said taxes.

Inasmuch as the taxes assessed as aforesaid within the period aforesaid, on the real estate hereinafter described and on the owners thereof, for and on account of the same have not been paid, and said real estate is liable for the payment of said taxes:

I, John Charles Cook, Collector of Taxes of said town, by virtue of the warrants issued to me as Collector of Taxes by the aforesaid Town Treasurer, commanding me to proceed and collect the said taxes for the purpose of collecting out of said real estate the whole of said taxes assessed thereon and on its owners as aforesaid, have made a levy on said real estate in said town of Tiverton, with the improvements and appurtenances thereunto belonging, taxed in the name of estate of William H. Donovan and bounded and described as follows:

Lots No. 1, 2 and 3, in Section K, in Bellevue Heights, Northerly, by proposed Hooper street; Easterly, by land of Old Colony Railroad Company; Southerly, by lots six, five and four of said section K, and Westerly, by salt water or Mount Hope Bay.

Lot No. 1—Northerly, by Hooper street, 115 4-10 feet; Easterly, by land of Old Colony Railroad Company; Southerly, by lot No. 6 of said section, 67 5 10 feet; and Westerly, by lot No. 2 of said section, 165 feet—area, 55 363-1000 rods—being the same premises conveyed by deed from Augustus Chace, bearing date April 26, 1882, and recorded Land Records of town of Tiverton, Volume 29, page 274.

Lot No. 2—Northerly, by Hooper street, four rods; Easterly, by lot No 1, ten rods; Southerly, by lot No. 5, four rods, and Westerly, by lot No. 3, ten rods—area, 40 rods—being the same premises conveyed by deed, bearing date November 10, 1881, by Augustus Chace, and recorded Land Records of Tiverton, Vol. 22, page 112.

Lot No. 3—Northerly, by Hooper street; Easterly, by lot No. 2, ten rods; Southerly, by lot No. 4, and Westerly, by the salt water or Mount Hope Bay—area, 34 rods more or less—being the same premises conveyed by John P. Donovan, by deed, dated Nov. 7, 1881, and recorded Land Records of Tiverton, Vol. 22, page 113.

Lots No. 21 and 22 in Section E, in Bellevue Heights—Northerly, by land now or formerly of John F. Chase; Easterly, by Lot No. 20, ten rods; Southerly, by proposed Canonicus street, and Westerly, by Bay street, containing 75 765-1000 rods. The northern half of this plat was conveyed to William H. Donovan by Augustus Chace, by deed bearing date April 26, 1882, and recorded Land Records of Tiverton, Vol. 29, page 256, and the southern half by deed from John P. Donovan, dated October 24, 1887, and recorded said Land Records, Vol. 29, page 421, and will sell so much of said real estate as shall be necessary to pay said tax or taxes of estate of William H. Donovan or owners thereof, with interest, penalties, costs and expenses, beginning at the premises first above described, at public auction, to the highest bidder, upon or at said real estate on the nineteenth day of February, A. D. 1897, at twelve o'clock M.

The amount of principal money of said taxes now due for the said years is $24.25.

JOHN CHARLES COOK,
Collector of Taxes.

1 16-3w

"OUR"

Annual Sale

—OF—

BOOTS & SHOES

commences

MONDAY, Feb. 1, '97.

The T. Mumford Seabury Co.,

214 THAMES STREET.

FARMERS

AND HORTICULTURISTS.

As you use this issue for reliable reports, read this letter, cut it out, to refer to when fertilizer agents call on you.

The Geo. A. Weaver Co., Newport, R. I. COPY.

GENTS: Yours of the 5th asking me in regard to M. L. Shoemaker & Co.'s "Swift Sure" Fertilizer is at hand. I have sold and used these goods for fourteen years, using only one carload the first year. From that time on there has been a largely increased demand for the Swift Sure brand. I KNOW OF NO FERTILIZER ON THE MARKET WHICH SHOWS AS GOOD RESULTS IN THE FIELD. I am aware that some other goods make as good in dollars in the chemist's laboratory in costing less money perhaps. My long and large experience with fertilizers has proved to me conclusively that for field work it will not do to accept chemists' commercial valuation in choosing fertilizers for our crops. For instance, for my own farm I would not give half price for the best ROCK OR BONE BLACK SUPERPHOSPHATES you ever saw, for the reason that neither Rock or Bone Black has much value unless treated heavily with sulphuric acid—Rock requiring 100 lbs. or more for every 100 lbs., and Black about 75 per cent. as much. This is true, but not generally understood, and to a certain extent this is true with any bone requiring a large percentage of Sul. acid. The great secret of the success of the "Swift Sure" bone meal is that Sul. acid is not used at all in its preparation, and in its manufacture all the nitrogen in the raw material is preserved, while in all steamed or boiled bone a large percentage of the nitrogen is lost, the superphosphates being made from the pure Super Bone Meal requiring only a very small quantity of acid—not enough to cause any unfavorable results. My first claim in this was derided at by one of our agricultural chemists, who has since said to me that some experiments of his have proved I was right in my conclusions. Pure bone goods, properly prepared like "Swift Sure," are the cheapest to use in the fields, though they may cost more to buy.

In writing you as I have, I have given you my experience for many years, using on an average over 100 tons per year, not all one thing by any means. Respectfully yours,

HARTFORD FERTILIZER HEADQUARTERS.

The "SWIFT SURE" is sold by

The Geo. A. Weaver Co.,

We sell a good fertilizer for $20 that is as good as many sell for much more

☞ Call or send for our Catalogue. Free to all.

New Advertisements. New Advertisements

BOSTON STORE.

ANNUAL SALE

DRESS GOODS.

Black Storm Cheviot, full 52 inches wide. Regular price $1. Reduced to

50c. a yard

Colored Serges, Cashmeres and Cheviots, principally dark colors, various widths. Regular prices 50c. to 62½c. Reduced to

25c. a yard

Black Crepon, Black Henrietta, Black Mohair Sicilian and other desirable weaves in dress lengths. Regular prices $1 to $1.50. To close

69c. a yard

SILKS.

A number of very desirable pieces have been marked down on account of very slight blemishes, and imperfections which are hardly discernible. Regular prices 75c. to $1. Reduced to

25c. a yard

Black Silks in short lengths, suitable for full dresses, skirts or waists, in such popular makes as Faille, Satin Duchesse, Peau de Soie, Bengaline. Regular prices $1 to $1.50. All reduced to

69c. a yard

Plain Black Taffetas, Changeable Taffetas, Fancy Figured Surahs, Black Faille. Regular prices 75c. to $1. All reduced to

35c. a yard

GLOVES

Children's 4-button Glace Kid Gloves, small sizes, all colors. Regular prices 75c. Reduced to

48c. a pair

Ladies' Glace Kid Gloves in 4-button and Foster hook. Regular price $1. Reduced to

59c. a pair

Children's all wool double mittens. Regular price 25c. Reduced to

13c. a pair

SMALL WARES.

Prussian Binding, Black, White and Gray, 9 yards in a piece. Regular price 23c. Reduced to

12 1-2c. a piece

Barbour's Linen Thread, Black, White, Unbleached, all numbers. Regular price 7c. Reduced to

5c. a spool

Kid Tape Measures 60 inches long. Regular price 5c. and considered cheap at that price. While they last

1c. each

SUNDRIES.

Dennison's Imported Crepe Paper, 10-feet rolls, all colors. Regular price 17c. Reduced to

12 1-2c. a roll

Machine Oil, large bottles. Regular price 10c. Reduced to

5c. a bottle

Beecham's Pills, said to be worth "a guinea a box." Regular price 17c. Reduced to

12 1-2c. a box

Slade's Amber Soap, with a reputation of fifty years' standing. Regular price 10c. Reduced to

3c. a cake

Beef, Iron and Wine, recommended by the medical profession for its excellent tonic effects. Regular price 30c. Reduced to

25c. a bottle

Puff boxes of white metal elaborately chased. Regular price 23c. Reduced to

5c. each

Florida Water in 4-ounce bottles. Regular price 17c. Reduced to

5c. a bottle

KING & McLEOD CO.

National Bank of Rhode Island

OF NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 31, 1896.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of four per cent. will be paid to the stockholders of this bank on and after January 2, 1897.

1-2 T. P. PECKHAM, Cashier.

First National Bank.

NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 26, 1896.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of five per cent. will be paid on and after Saturday, January 2, 1897.

1-2 NATH'L R. SWINBURNE, Cashier.

Aquidneck National Bank.

DIVIDEND NO. 59.

TWO PER CENT. payable on and after January 2, 1897.

CHAS. T. HOPKINS, Cashier.

Newport, R. I., December 21, 1896-12-26.

Newport National Bank.

NEWPORT, R. I., Dec. 24, 1896.

DIVIDEND.

A SEMI-ANNUAL DIVIDEND of four and one half per cent. (4½) will be paid on and after Saturday, January 2, 1897.

12-26 H. C. STEVENS, Cashier.

UMBRELLAS

—AND—

Sunshades

RE COVERED

and Repaired.

New Handles, Ribs, Stretchers, &c.,

put in. We also repair

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Fans, Canes.

Whips, Pipes, Music Boxes, &c.

D. L. CUMMINGS,

WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER,

152 Thames Street.

Dull Season Foolishness.

The foolish stories that will gain credence in dull times are truly astonishing. Only a day or two ago the story was started by some one, no one knows by whom, and published in the New York papers to the effect that Tiffany & Co. had loaded the vaults under their pavement with dynamite. In case of war or riot when their stock might seem threatened, this mine could be exploded. This would blow the establishment into smithereens, but the company, after the blow was over, could readily nab their valuables from the debris, where they would be carefully preserved. The head of Tiffany's pronounced the story "Puck's" fabrication. It isn't even ingenious, because we couldn't remain here with any sense of security if that sort of mine was under us, and it would be criminal to invite customers to share the danger. I wonder what next will be started by the Munchausen fraternity. We have only the customary precautions used in establishments of this kind."

Some people are willing to do what is right if you will pay them for it.

National Bank of Rhode Island of Newport.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the Stockholders of this Bank, held Tuesday, January 12th, 1897, the following gentlemen were elected directors for the ensuing year.

Frederick Tompkins, R. Audley Clarke,
Thomas Dunn, Theo. K. Gibbs,
R. A. C. Taylor, H. Wallace Briggs,
Angus McLeod, T. P. Peckham.

At a subsequent meeting of the directors, held the same day, the following officers were elected: Frederick Tompkins, president; Thomas P. Peckham, cashier; John P. Peckham, teller; Arthur H. Popple, clerk; Bertha Peckham, bookkeeper.

T. P. PECKHAM,
Cashier.

1-16

National Exchange Bank.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders held at this bank the following gentlemen were elected directors for the year ensuing:

Augustin C. Titus, John P. Sanborn,
David Braman, Percy G. Case,
Edward A. Brown, Gardiner B. Reynolds,
Edward Newton.

At a meeting of the directors held this day the following officers were elected: President, Augustin C. Titus; Cashier, Edward Newton; Teller, George H. Proud; Clerk, Everett S. Greason.

EDWARD NEWTON,
Cashier.

Newport, R. I., Jan. 12, 1897.

Aquidneck National Bank.

AT AN ELECTION for directors, held this day, the following gentlemen were elected to serve for the year ensuing:

Lewis L. Simmons, Dudley Newton,
Samuel McAdam, Peter King,
William P. Clarke, George E. Vernon,
Charles T. Hopkins.

At a meeting of the directors this day the following officers were elected: Lewis L. Simmons, president; Charles T. Hopkins, cashier; Thomas B. Congdon, teller; Carrie W. Crandall bookkeeper; G. H. Draper, clerk.

CHAS. T. HOPKINS, Cashier.

Newport, R. I., January 12, 1897—1-16

First National Bank.

NEWPORT, R. I., January 12, 1897.

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders, held this day, the following gentlemen were elected directors:

T. Mumford Seabury, John S. Langley,
Philip Rider, George C. Carr,
Henry H. Fay, William L. Sisson,
Francis S. Barker.

At a meeting of the directors held the same day T. Mumford Seabury was elected president; John S. Langley, vice president; Nath'l R. Swinburne, cashier; Edward L. Spencer, teller and David F. Easterbrooks clerk.

NATH'L R. SWINBURNE,
Cashier.

1-16

New England Commercial Bank

AT THE ANNUAL MEETING of the stockholders held Tuesday, January 5th, 1897, the following gentlemen were elected directors for the ensuing year, viz:

James C. Swan, Nicholas Underwood,
Augustus Goffe, Harwood E. Read,
Howard Smith, Elijah Anthony.

At a subsequent meeting of the directors, James C. Swan was re-elected President and N. Underwood Cashier.

N. UNDERWOOD, Cashier.

January 7th, 1897. 1-9

We have a lot of fine
Pianos which we will
rent for the winter at
very low prices.
Don't you need one?
J. H. BARNEY, Jr., & CO.
(Rep. M. Steinert & Sons Co.)
174 Thames Street
PIANO TUNING.